THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LX... No. ... R J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

Historical Society

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, DECEMBER 18th, 1928.

Christmas 1928

WE extend to all our Customers and Friends Best Wishes for a Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

The Royal Bank of Canada

DECORATING
Interior and Exterior Decorating. Paper Hanging and Graining.
FRED RUSSELL
'Phone 406. East Street.

INSURANCE
For Fire Insurance try ALFRED McCUTCHEON, Robin.
A number of companies to choose from.
Office: Residence, Robin, Main Street.
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PAEONIES, IRIS AND PHLOX
for Fall planting. Catalogue and prices on request.
The Belleville Nurseries, 179 Dundas St. East, Belleville Ont.
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Fire. Accident. Auto. Life.
Frank Smith & Son
Oddfellows' Block
Successors to A. T. Turnbull
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DOXSEE & CO.
Millinery
Hats, with all the nonchalance of this gay and sprightly season. There is a new note of individuality in every one of these crisp new models, fashioned by the clever fingers of clever modistes, including original modes by Mde. Antoinette; also by Cavandish, Joan and Beaufort.
Hats so plain, yet so lovely.
Clever—yes, and of course definitely exclusive.
CORSAGE AND DECORATIVE FLOWERS
You find the very latest here—There's no question of how smart they are—they are the last word.
Prices 25c. to $2.25
SCARFS
The season hasn't anything smarter to show than these new square and triangle shapes—beautiful designs and colors.
Special Prices
Silk Lingerie. Silk Hosiery
Special Prices
WE SELL KOTEX
The Leading Millinery House

Overcoat Bargains
See our boys' warm winter Overcoats at
$5.95, $7.95 and $8.95
Men's and Young Men's Blue Overcoats at
$14.50, $17.50, $20. and $22
Clearing out all our Colored Overcoats at **Money Saving Prices.**
50 Coats are offered at 1/3 less regular prices.
W.W.ADAMS
Merchant Tailor.
Newburgh, - Ont.

TO RENT—Three small houses. Apply to A. S. KIMMERLY, Dundas street. 4-8

WANTED—Hickory nuts. Apply to R. H. TOVE & CO., corner of Clarence and Ontario streets, Kingston, Ont. 3-bp

FOR SALE—Blundall piano (upright). This instrument is in perfect condition. Delivered to your house and tuned, $150. DON SCOTT. 3

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—Brick house, garage and three acres of land on highway, half mile west of Napanee. Apply J. R. SMITH, Phone 66. 48

FARM WANTED—Want to hear from owner having good Ontario farm for sale. If bargain send price and description. F. B. G., Box 495, Olney, Ill.

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee. Ont. 6-tf

WANTED—We have a few used cars in good condition for sale. Would take horses or cattle of any kind in exchange. Bring on your live stock. PAUL'S GARAGE. Phone 198. 10

STORE AND STOCK, up-to-date merchandise for sale or exchange; some choice farms near town; Pool room, five tables, immediate possession, low rent; Several residences for sale, one good one to rent. Can give immediate possession. JOHN WILSON, Napanee. 52

FOR SALE—A very choice farm, at reasonable price, fifty-seven acres about one mile south of the White church at Morven, known as the old Charles Kaylor farm. Good buildings, good wells and a never failing spring. Buildings front on road south of said church, and farm also borders on highway, with good lane opening on highway. All choice land. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Barrister Napanee, Ont., or to MRS. JAMES CURRAN, Napanee, R. R. R. 4. 33-tf

FOR SALE—180 acre dairy farm part in Newburgh, townsite, bargain for quick sale; 90 acre farm close to Newburgh; Several good farms—Adolphustown, Forest Mills, Newburgh, Roblin, Bath, Odessa, Selby, Morven, Napanee, etc. Store and stock goods, good opportunity, will exchange; some good residences for sale; Capt. Ward brick church for rent; 500 acre dairy farm close to Napanee, 5 minutes walk to church, High School, etc. Electric lights. Can carry 60 cows. Price $20,000. ¼ down, balance 10 years at 4%. JNO. WILSON. 2

ENSILAGE.
We will be giving out Ensilage on the 17th of December. Hours, 8 to 4.30 p.m.; Saturdays, 8 to 11.
THE NAPANEE CANNING CO. 3-b

FORESIGHT
Build up, by regular savings from your current earnings, provision for the developments of the future.
Put by a definite proportion of your salary every pay-day.
Regular saving leads to financial independence.
THE DOMINION BANK
C. Waite, Manager
Napanee Branch 230

NOMINATION MEETING

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Electors of the Town of Napanee will be held at the Town Hall, Napanee, on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 31st, 1928

between the hours of 7.30 and 8.30 o'clock in the evening.

For the purpose of nominating Candidates for Mayor, Reeve and six Councillors to represent the Town of Napanee in the Town Council for the year 1929.

Also for the purpose of nominating three Members for the Board of Education for 1929.

Also nomination of one Member of the Utilities Commission.

If a greater number of candidates are nominated than are required to be elected, then a Poll will be opened at the undermentioned Polling Sub-Divisions within the Town of Napanee, on MONDAY, THE SEVENTH DAY OF JANUARY, A.D., 1929, the polls to continue open from nine o'clock in the morning until five o'clock in the afternoon and no longer.

POLLING SUB-DIVISIONS.

Centre Ward No. 1, at Town Hall, J. M. Graham, D.R.O., Walter Metcalf, Poll Clerk.

Centre Ward No. 2, at Geo. Grieve's residence, E. J. Walters, D.R.O., Richard McNeil, Poll Clerk.

West Ward No. 1, Frank Kinkley's residence, Duncon Garrison, D.R.O., Fred Thompson, Poll Clerk.

West Ward No. 2, Public Library, W. H. Roe, D.R.O., H. G. Smith, Poll Clerk.

East Ward, Geo. Switzer's store, R. S. Wales, D.R.O., Geo. H. Perry, Poll Clerk.

W. A. GRANGE,
Returning Officer.

Dated at Napanee, December 17, 1928.

Surveying and Engineering
T. H. WIGGINS, O.L.S.
Ontario Land Surveyor. Municipal Engineering. Drainage Engineering. Subdivisions, Plans, Etc.
NAPANEE, ONT.
John Street,
South of Paisley House.
'hone 385. Box 139.
15tf

VAN LUVEN & WARTMAN
Funeral Service
Dealers in
Pianos, Phonographs, Radios.
2 good Organs.
1 used Piano—real bargain.
Dundas Street, - Napanee.
49

McGreer's Phone 226
Cash and Service Grocery
Dundas St. Napanee
Where Prices Tell And Quality Sells
Special Value TEAS and COFFEE
W. ROY McGREER

CANADIAN WOMEN'S WORK

BY LUCINDA.

Are we guilty of commercializing Christmas? Perhaps—and yet is there not down deep in the hearts of both buyers and sellers, the feeling that in our own way, the way of the twentieth century, we are showing our belief that the greatest day for all mankind was that upon which the herald angels sang, in the hush of an early morn, above a Judean valley, "Glory to God in the Highest and on Earth Peace, Goodwill to Men" and went on to tell the wondering shepherds that "To You in the City of David, is born a Saviour which is Christ the Lord?" In every gift we give we show that we have not forgotten God's gift to man in His only Son; we speak of "the Christmas spirit" meaning a Christ-like spirit of love and good-will; we gather the children together in the homes, the churches and the market places to show that we remember Him who said "Suffer the little children to come unto me" we see that the sick in the hospitals, the aged folk in the homes are made happy, even the prisoners are forgiven for that day and enjoy it in their captivity. The churches have wide open doors and their altars are decked for the great feast day with lights and flowers, wreaths made by loving hands deck the sanctuary where men and women, weary with the struggle of life, lay down their burdens at the cradle of the Babe of Bethlehem and respond to the summons given the world round in many tongues to "Come and Adore Him, Christ the Lord."

* * *

Don't pass by the Salvation Army collector this week. The Army does a splendid work and your coin will help to make Christmas brighter for someone if you give it into the keeping of the men and women who seek and save those who are lost.

* * *

At the last minute, Mother can make a "Stocking Doll" this way. Take the leg of a black cashmere stocking and lay flat on a board. Draw head, neck and lines for top of shoulders in the ankle part, the shoulders at the bulge. In the upper end draw a large V for the legs. Stitch on these lines on the machine, leaving the top of the head open to fill with wool, batting or fine soft rags. Pack firmly and sew up the top of the head. With wool and a darning needle make the nose, eyes and mouth, using beads for the eyes and red for the mouth and nostrils. Make hair of ravelled yarn. You can make hands from old kid gloves by cutting into the right shape and padding. Sew these on the straight arms and make shoes of kid or knitted wool for the feet. Dressed in uniform, as a soldier, or in any way that suits you, this black doll will be adored by the baby.

* * *

Talking of the baby, we saw a window the other day that made you want to go right in and buy everything and go out and find a baby to wear the darling woolens, the white fur cap and coat, the dainty, frilly frocks for the year-old and the ducky white mittens to cover the roseleaf fingers. There was a white fur bear too, for the sleigh and a baby doll sat in the centre looking as if she enjoyed it all.

* * *

The wrapping of parcels has been rather overdone. One likes to get a pretty gift, neatly done up, tied with cord or ribbon with some stickers and a tag conveying good wishes, but it does seem foolish to spend as much money on the wrapping that it will become off and be destroyed, as upon the gift itself. Some people wrap the gifts as they buy them and others get the first parcels for a distance off and then make a job of it and do the home ones up in the last minute. If the parcels are to go on a tree, a lot of color is a great decoration and here the gay wrapping paper comes in. But don't make a toil of a pleasure and be too tired on Christmas Day to make yourself agreeable to your family and guests.

* * *

While a dark wave from Buckingham Palace threatened to engulf the Empire, a man dashed across three continents in nine days to be with his parents in their day of trouble. The Atlantic of the Royal family in the hour of trial will not soon be forgotten. "Our Gracious King" is a title never borne more fittingly than by George V. Self-forgetting, in remembering the men who died for the throne and Empire, he stood on Armistice Day with his head uncovered in their honor and contracted the chill that had such serious results. In her grief and anxiety Queen Mary, his fitting consort, went quietly to the memorial service for the men of the Mercantile Marine who gave their lives for King and country, and laid a wreath upon the cenotaph. Princess Mary, Viscountess Lascelles, gallantly took her part in the ceremonial at which she represented the royal family and her brother, the Duke of York left no duty undone because of private anxiety. That the Royal Family may spend Christmas together, with hope of the King's recovery growing stronger, is the prayer of their people.

* * *

Mail your letters and cards early the postmasters say. Every year the mail grows larger. Help the postoffice staff, and don't forget the postman.

* * *

"Lucinda" wishes all her readers a "Happy Christmas."

* * *

What about a last minute gift of butterscotch balls? Put in a saucepan one cup of granulated sugar, half a cup of brown sugar and a third of a cup each of butter and corn syrup and half a cupful of cream. Stir until heated and blended, then cook gently until it will form a ball when tried in cold water. Add a teaspoonful of vanilla and turn into a buttered pan to cool. When nearly cool roll into balls dip in powdered sugar and twist each ball in waxed paper. Put the candy into a pretty box or one of the lacquered pickle jars and you will have a tempting gift.

TOWN COUNCIL

Council Chamber,
Napanee, Dec. 15, 1928.

Council met in regular session Mayor Roy presiding.

Present—Mayor Roy and Councillors Daly, Simpson, Tustin, Loucks, Kimmerly.

Minutes of previous session were read and on motion adopted.

A communication from Hydro Electric Power Commission re new lights on Dundas street, John street and Centre streets. The new lights are to be the same as the new one on the corner of John and Dundas streets. Laid on table.

A communication was read from Messrs. McGinnis & O'Connor, thanking the council for the kindness of the officials and council during their work here.

The matter of cleaning the streets between now and the end of the year was left in the hands of the Streets Committee.

The Chief Constable presented his yearly report of the Police department, which was adopted.

The Light and Social Welfare Committee reported recommending that the Hydro be instructed to complete the installation as per their letter.

A By-law appointing Deputy Returning Officers and Poll Clerks was introduced, put through its various stages and finally passed.

On motion of Mr. Daly, seconded by Mr. Loucks, the offer of the Hydro Electric Commission to erect 40 new lights as per the terms of their letter be accepted.

Moved by Mr. Simpson, seconded by Mr. Daly, that the County Roads Commission be requested to keep the county roads leading to Napanee open for traffic during the winter.

Mayor Roy thanked the council for the uniform courtesy extended during his term of office.

The usual grant of $50 per member and $75 to the Mayor was passed.

Moved by Mr. Simpson, seconded by Mr. Daly that the thanks of the council be tendered Mayor Roy for his services as presiding officer. Carried.

ACCOUNTS.

The following accounts were ordered paid:

J. W. Metzler	$ 22 00
G. S. Reid	8 85
Jemison Bros	2 00
Nap. Fuel & Supply Co	25 60
Beaver Office	241 50
Express Office	24 60
Roy Moore	107 50
Madole Hardware	33 70
Madole & Sandwell	13 35
Roy & Sons	16 13
McGregor's Store	1 00
Harry Martin	30 00
Bell Telephone	22 00
W. A. Steacy	1 15
Chief Barrett	5 50

Bell Telephone accounts were referred to Clerk with power to act.

Council adjourned.

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China.

The Christmas gift for mother or sister. Start a set of open stock dinnerware. HOGARTH'S.

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DESERONTO.

Mr. Hugh B. Perry announces that he will open an airport on his farm in the spring and that during the winter his men will get ready for business. This is the property known during the war as Camp Rathbun and is considered a good flying field. Changes now on the property will be utilized, and gasoline and oils will be available. There will be no charge for landing, but a small service charge will be collected from all those who desire to use the field.

The Presbyterian Sunday School entertainment will be held in the White Hall on Dec. 20th.

Mrs. McFarlane is now in charge of W. D. Perry's blacksmith shop, which has been closed since Mr. Perry's accident.

Mr. Robert Hunt, of Kingston, spent Tuesday last with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Hunt.

Mrs. C. T. Wallbridge and children left on Friday for Killaloe, where they will reside in future. Dr. C. T. Wallbridge having purchased a practice in that place.

Dr. F. E. Curran is around again after his recent illness.

Miss M. Dunwoodie, of Windsor, is the guest of Mrs. E. C. Metcalfe.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Brennan and family will reside in Belleville for the winter.

The boys of the town to the number of 21 have leased the premises over Walter Clapperton's residence on St. George St. for club purposes.

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Brownie Cameras and Kodaks at Wallace's.

A big shipment just arrived from the Kodak Factory! Delight your boy or girl Christmas morning with a "Brownie." Prices as low flower in most stores. Wallace's in Canada! Wallace's, Napanee Kodak agents for nearly twenty years.

KING GEORGE V.

London, Dec. 17.—A check in the improvement which the King had been experiencing for two days was reported in the official bulletin tonight from the physicians who have been attending the Royal patient in Buckingham Palace.

The doctors' report said that his Majesty was somewhat restless during the afternoon and that the progress "recently noted has not been continued during the last few hours."

While the words of the bulletin, as usual, were distinguished by reserve, the disappointment over their intent was not sufficient to dispel the strong optimistic spirit which has prevailed at the Palace since Saturday, when the sick Monarch began to show improvement.

SONG RECITAL

BY MARY DALY.

Assisted by Luella Hall Madden and Roy Kendall, Town Hall, Friday, Dec. 28th, 8.15 p.m. Don't miss this musical treat. Proceeds to be applied to our local nurse's salary. Tickets, 50c.

PROGRAMME.

Mountain Scenes.....Chas. Dennee
The Rainbow.
Forest Sounds.
A Burro Ride.
Luella Hall Madden.

My Lovely Celia.....Munro
Come Sweet Morning.....
.....Arranged by A. L. Orr
Ch'io non mi sento.....Bonfani
Girometta .....Sibella
Mary Daly.

Du bist die Ruh.....Schubert
Widmung.....Schumann
L'Amour de Moi.....Olde French
Carnaval .....Fourdrain
Mary Daly.

Polonaise, C sharp Minor..Chopin
Roy Kendall.

None but the Lonely Heart.....
.....Tschaikowsky
The Sleigh.....Kountz
Floods of Spring....Rachmaninoff
Mary Daly.

O Mistress Mine.....Roger Quilter
My Menagerie.....Fay Foster
A Page's Road Song..Ivor Novella
Life.....Pearl Curran
Mary Daly.

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EMPEY HILL.

The annual meeting of the Empey Hill Ladies Aid was held at the Parsonage, Selby, on Monday evening, Dec. 10th. The meeting opened with singing, followed by prayer. Rev. H. W. Foley read the Scripture Lesson, after which another hymn was sung. The minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted, also the treasurer's report. Mrs. R. Taylor and Miss M. Stafford were appointed auditors. The election of officers for the following year took place as follows:

President, Mrs. O. E. Ashley; 1st vice-president, Mrs. R. Taylor; 2nd vice-president, Mrs. W. T. Winters; secretary, Mrs. Jas. Haggerty; treasurer, Mrs. J. N. Mowers; pianist, Miss S. Winters.

Mrs. R. McFarlane offered her home for the next meeting. A social half hour was spent, after which lunch was served. A hearty vote of thanks was given Mr. and Mrs. Foley for their hospitality, and the meeting was closed with the Mizpah benediction.

The annual meeting of the W. M. S. was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Stafford on Thursday evening, Dec. 6th. The meeting was opened with singing and prayer. The Scripture Lesson was read by Mrs. W. Winters and Mrs. E. Price. This was followed by another hymn, and Mrs. J. N. Mowers gave a reading. Mrs. E. Price sang a solo, which was much appreciated, also an instrumental piece by Harold Winters. The election of officers for the following year was as follows:

President, Mrs. W. Winters; 1st vice-president, Mrs. E. Price; 2nd vice-president, Mrs. H. Kimmerly; secretary, Mrs. S. E. Winters; treasurer, Mrs. M. P. Husband; pianist, Mrs. F. Henderson.

A dainty lunch was served by Mrs. Stafford and her daughters, which was enjoyed by all. The meeting closed with the Mizpah benediction.

RICHMOND MINUTES

Council met in Town Hall, Selby.

The members were all present, the Reeve presiding.

The minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.

Moved by A. H. Oliver, seconded by M. H. Sexsmith, that the Reeve and Clerk and Road Supt. are hereby authorized to sign Government papers for work done on Richmond Township roads during 1928, requesting the statuary grant of $3824.48. Carried.

Moved by S. J. Mowers, seconded by A. H. Oliver, that the financial report of H. Allen Wood, Treasurer, be received and adopted and a copy printed in our minutes. Carried.

Moved by M. H. Sexsmith, seconded by H. Windover, that By-Law No. 770, appointing Deputy Returning Officers, Poll Clerks and Polling Places for Municipal Election, 1929, be read the third time, signed, sealed and finally passed. Carried.

Moved by H. Windover, seconded by S. J. Mowers, that the report of Mrs. E. Higgins, Road Superintendent, be received and adopted and a copy of same printed in our minutes. Carried.

In the event of an election being held for Township Councillors, the following officers will be in charge of the polls:

Polling Sub-division No. 1—Frank VanVlack D.R.O., James Thompson, Poll Clerk.

Polling Sub-division No. 2—Roy Grooms, D.R.O., James Haggerty, Poll Clerk.

Polling Sub-division No. 3—Lewis Innes, D.R.O., Albert Sexsmith, Poll Clerk.

Polling Sub-division No. 4—J. M. Doyle, D.R.O., Archie Richmond, Poll Clerk.

Polling Sub-division No. 5—Fred McConnell, D.R.O., John Botting, Poll Clerk.

H. A. WOOD, Clerk.

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Something Useful.
Give her a Kodak this Christmas. Prices as low as $5.00. Complete stock at SKITCH'S.

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MOSCOW.

The members of the Women's Institute held their annual bazaar in the Orange Hall on Thursday, December 6th.

Miss Card, assistant teacher in the Moscow Public School, was at her home in Odessa for a few days, with la grippe. Her sister, Miss Helen, supplied during her absence.

Miss Patrick, of Kingston, is still nursing Mr. G. Lamphins, whose condition is not improving rapidly.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lucas intend making their home in Napanee in the near future.

Mrs. Wilfred Potter and little son, Charlie, have returned to their home in Colborne after spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Darling.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Young, of Sillsville, and daughter, Marion, and Mrs. E. P. Amey, of Albertson Montana, visited at the home of Robert Asselstine, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Vanluven, of Kingston, visited recently at the home of their father, Mr. E. L. Vanluven.

Stationery.
See our line of Christmas Stationery. New boxes are being put on the shelves. HOGARTH'S

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY G. C. TRAMBULL.

(Editor of The Sunday School Times.)

CHRISTMAS LESSON: THE BIRTH OF JESUS.

December 23.—Luke 2:1-20.

Golden Text—For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. (Luke 2:11).

We celebrate Christmas, and give gifts to one another on that day, to commemorate the day of the greatest gift that ever has been made or ever can be made in time or eternity, when God gave His only begotten Son to sinful men that they might not perish, but have everlasting life. Surely our first thought and our first word on Christmas morning should be, "Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift" (II Cor. 9:15). Christmas in the home, especially with young children, should be a time when God's great gift is remembered, and talked about, and prayed about, as hearts and voices are lifted in thanksgiving and worship.

It might be Roman emperor, dominating the inhabited earth, together with the official and world-wide machinery of that empire, were set in motion in order that a humanly insignificant carpenter and his wife living in Nazareth, should make the journey south to Bethlehem and be there on a certain day. "There went out a decree from Caesar Augustus that all the world should be taxed," or registered for taxation. To obey this decree every one had to go to his own city for such enrollment, which meant Joseph going from Nazareth to Bethlehem. Luke's record, with the accuracy of a great historian, adds that "Cyrenius was Governor of Syria" at this time. The critics used to question all this, with their usual depreciation of the Bible record until Sir William M. Ramsay made archaeological researches that corroborated in every detail Luke's record of the birth at Bethlehem. And the critics were silent, as they always are when archaeology and criticism come to close quarters.

There is a sense in which the entire Old Testament was written for this stupendous moment in history, the first Christmas day. Christ is the theme of the whole Bible, Old Testament and New. From the day of Adam's fall, God and angels and God's people on earth looked forward to the birth of "the last Adam, who was to restore and more than restore the ruin wrought by the first man, Adam. Hence it is not surprising, though few realize this important fact, that thirty-nine of the thirty-nine books in the Old Testament contribute to the first five chapters (chronologically speaking) of the New Testament. The Sunday School Times publishes in its Christmas Number a remarkable article on "One Old Testament in the Birth of Christ" showing what a wealth of material from the Old reappears in the Nativity Narratives.

Bethlehem, for example, was rich in Old Testament historical events. Rachel died there; it was the home of Ruth and Boaz; David was born there and there he was anointed King. The name Bethlehem means "the House of Bread," and here the Bread of Life was born. "That which was the granary of Jerusalem now gives to the world Him who will feed the human race for all generations upon the bread that cometh down from Heaven, which, if a man eat thereof, he shall never die."

Joseph's wife, Mary, was with him, and Bethlehem "she brought forth her first born son." But Joseph was not the father; the preceding chapter in Luke gives an inspired physician's account of the Virgin conception, by the Holy Spirit, of the Son of God.

The Babe was laid in a manger "because there was no room for them in the inn." Was this not an acted parable of the truth that "He came unto His own, and His own received Him not" (John 1: 11)?

Angels brought shepherds the good news. Shepherds are found throughout the Old Testament in significant connections. The first shepherd was Abel, saved by the blood. David was a shepherd. But "no other shepherd or group of shepherds appears anywhere again in the New Testament after the Great Shepherd of the sheep Himself, the shepherds of Bethlehem, watching over the sheep intended for the temple sacrifices, lay down their crooks at the manger of the Lamb of God, who in His death will forever abolish the need of animal sacrifices, and after His resurrection will, through all the ages lead His people in and out that they may find pasture."

To these shepherds the angel said: "I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people." Dr. Griffith Thomas used to quote the reminder, "The Gospel is not good advice, but good news." God did not give a lost world good advice on that first Christmas; He brought the good news that sinners could be saved not by doing good works for Him, but by His great work for them through His Son. The Gospel never tells us what we are to do for God, but what God has done for us. That is the Christmas message: "For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."

It has been said that the shepherds showed true faith in their response to this announcement, "Let us now go even unto Bethlehem," they said, "and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us." Might not some of us, if we had been there, have said: "Let us now go and see if this thing is come to pass"? There is a vast difference between the "if" and the "is" in those two sentences. But when the Lord makes anything known unto us by His Word, may we be as believing as were the Bethlehem shepherds, and rejoice that whatever God has declared is come to pass. Then every day will be a Christmas Day of Good News to us and to those about us.

ATLANTIS, BEFORE THE FLOOD.

Harness me down with your iron bands,
But be sure of your curb and rein;
For I scorn the power of your puny hands,
As a tempest scorns a chain!

O great, oh great, was the civilization!
Oh great! Oh great! e'er the floods came down.
O great! oh great was the civilization,
Of City and Tower, and Town!

O great were the people, so learned and wise!
O great were their buildings that towered to the skies!
Oh, brave were the men who the Great God defies,
In the land where the floods came down!

O tall and strong in both mind and body!
Titans were they in the days of old;
And they laughed aloud in sublime defiance
When their God "would have gathered them into the fold."

O away with your Gods! And away with your temples!
And away with your doctrine,
"that good sets us free."
We will live our own lives; we will choose our own goodness;
And we will be happy as happy can be!

The floods came down, but the men climbed higher,
And laughed aloud in defiant glee!
Oh! away with your God! we will climb the mountains,—
"Leave for women and children the hill and the tree!"

O the floods came oft through the fair, green valleys,
They swept out villages, homes and towns;
But tell it to cowards who cower and tremble,
That THIS is the work of the Great God's frown!"

"The lowlands have gone, and the islands follow,"
And valleys are rivers, where waters flow;
But we can climb higher; leave weakness behind us!
We'll be safe on the peaks of Eternal Snow."

"There the Great Gods have builded our highest temples;
There they sit and dream while the swift hours flow;
They will love the brave who have climbed unto them;
Let cowards and weaklings perish below!"

But the floods came up through the fair, green valleys,
The flood-tide crept up the mountain of snow;
And the flood-tide of fear swept the flood-tide of folly,
As the mountains rocked above and below.

"O see the flames of the great volcanoes!
There are no temples with altar fires!
But the rushing streams of the great infernos
We have read in the Script of our ancient sires!"

"O save us!"they cry in frenzied madness—
But the engraving ocean sweeps up as they go—
"O see up above us the mountains swaying,
As they sink and crumble and swoop below!"

"O our Gods we've defied, and our crimes they are many—
"We have left our children and wives in the lurch!
"And the old and infirm stretched out trembling fingers—
"But we laughed as we climbed the mountains high."

"And now we are doomed—no great God hears us!
"And the mountains crumble and sink below—
"And who are these who are drifting upward
In garments whiter than whitest snow?"

"O see they are drifting on wings of angels!
Our wives and children we cast away—
And the aged and infirm they are drifting with them,
Up, up! to the Light of Eternal Day!"

By Mrs. Elizabeth Johnson,
515 Gladstone Ave., Toronto, Ont.

Bulls as Prophets.

If you see a bull leading the herd like a colonel at the head of a battalion you may be sure that rain is on the way. The bull leads the herd like that when he is expecting rain. His temper has to suffer from the prospect of rain. To see a bull licking his hoofs is also a sure indication of rain.

In fact, some animals make very reliable guides to impending weather changes. When a dog seems sleepy and dull one may be sure that rain is on the way. The dog's sleepiness is a good indication of the coming loss of appetite. It is a sure sign of a heavy fall of rain. The continual flocking and quacking of ducks and geese and other poultry is said to indicate rain.

Spiders, who cease work during a storm, resume their spinning if they feel the calm is not far distant.

Remarkable Violins.

Ethan Dix, of McMinnville, Oregon who makes violins from cow horns, gourds or anything else he can hold a string, believes that he has a unique collection of fiddles.

One is carved from a gourd, another is made from the horn of a Texas steer, and one in the form of a dollar sign. One fiddle in the collection was run over during the Civil War by an ammunition waggon. A violin maker glued the pieces together, and Mr. Dix regards its music as unusual.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.

ROBT. LIGHT. 44tf

CLEAN VS. DIRTY VS. WASHED EGGS FOR STORAGE

(Experimental Farms Note.)

Experience has shown that washed eggs are suitable only for immediate consumption, and will not stand up under storage conditions for any length of time. Although the washed egg may get by for a short time, and be quite acceptable on the fresh egg market, its inferiority is immediately evident after a period of storage.

Experiments carried on at several Dominion Experimental Farms have shown that clean eggs which graded 75 per cent specials and 25 per cent extras before storage, graded 85 per cent extras, 12 per cent firsts, and 3 per cent weak and watery after six months storage. Dirty eggs grading similarly when placed in storage came out practically on a par with the clean eggs. Washed eggs, however stored under similar conditions graded only 45 per cent extras, 24 per cent firsts, and 30 per cent weak and watery, or nearly 50 per cent inferior to both the clean and dirty eggs.

Evidently the washing of eggs detracts from their keeping qualities to such an extent that it may be considered a bad practice. It is advisable by cleanliness and sanitation on the poultry plant to avoid the producing dirty eggs. Dirty eggs, when obtained, should be marketed as such. By washing them the poultry-man is placing a product of inferior quality upon the market.

INVENTIONS DUE TO ACCIDENTS

Torpedo, Pneumatic Tire, Cash Register Laid to Chance.

"Accident is the mother of invention 99 times out of 100," says Louis Resanau, engineer, inventor. Observing the behavior of a frayed driving belt on a planing machine, says the Pathfinder, he saw that it was possible to make a machine to cut paper by pulling it backward. The invention of the torpedo resulted.

Workmen in a paper mill carelessly omitted to add any size to the pulp, and he imagine what a pack of paper that was thrown aside as waste. Some one tried to use the stuff to write a note and discovered its absorbent character. Blotting paper then came into existence.

Daguerre carelessly laid down a silver spoon upon a plate that had been treated with iodine. He noticed that the image of the spoon was retained, and from the experience evolved the idea of the silver-coated photograph plate.

The cash register was devised as a result of observing an automatic indicator on a steam engine's piston shaft's revolutions. The pneumatic tire was suggested by the tying of a piece of rubber around the wheel of a wheelbarrow.

During a certain process in the breaking up of silver nitrate two well known scientists found that the steel wire by which electricity was being conducted became coated with silver. The invention of silver plating resulted.

When one man's wife had trouble keeping refractory hairpins in place the husband twisted one and solved the problem. A pot of brine boiled over and where the brine ran the pot was glazed. The result was glazed pottery.

A piece of cheese tossed by a workman dropped into the plating bath used in producing copper disks from which wax phonograph records were stamped. The disks from that bath were found to be far superior to the others. Investigation revealed that the casein in the cheese had done the work.

A French scientist while experimenting inadvertently opened the wrong valve. Several drops of moisture settled in a glass tube and the scientist thus accidentally discovered liquid oxygen.

SPECIAL TRIM FOR WIVES.

Married Woman In China Has Hair Trimmed Above Her Brow.

It is customary in Occidental land for a married woman to wear a gold band on the third finger of her left hand. Not so in China. You know a married woman in China by the way her hair is trimmed above her brow.

Usually on the night before the wedding friends of the bride trim her hair. It is sometimes clipped and shaved, but in most cases the hair is removed with two twisted threads. These threads are rolled over the forehead with the fingers the twist of the thread extracting the hair and giving the forehead a square appearance. If you can imagine what you would look like if your hair above the forehead were removed leaving a clearing of say 4 inches long and 1 inch wide, you will have some idea of what the Chinese married woman's head is like.

After the marriage this must be done at intervals to keep the shape present.

Privately-Owned Forests.

The huge area of forest in the French Pyrenees are on privately-owned land. It is known as "protection forest" and has been put under regulations of dunes and avalanches, erosion and the encroachmen of water and sand. The law requires the forestry authorities, while making sure that the wooded condition of the land is preserved, to exercise care not to impose on proprietors any measure which will diminish the revenue from the forests, and it has a provision for indemnities in case of loss to the proprietors. The business has been handled in such a way that so far no proprietor has made application for such indemnity.

Circus Feats Are Ancient.

Many of the circus and vaudeville feats which are performed to-day were performed in the circuses and amphitheatres which drew large audiences five thousand years ago. Frescoes were recently uncovered in Crete by an eminent archaeologist, which represent a charging bull about to toss a girl poised on its horns, while another girl is standing behind apparently waiting to catch her. A man is represented turning somersaults on its bull's back. All of these performers are dressed in costumes which very much resemble those worn by modern bareback riders.

WRECKS AND THE TRAFFIC CODE

BY ERWIN GREER

(President Greer College of Electrical and Automotive Trades, Chicago, Ill.)

"A police car," writes Harry Carr in the Los Angeles Times, "went tearing at racing speed through the traffic of Broadway. The siren was screaming like a bell full of lost souls.

"It was an emergency call. A gentleman, driving a car in the crowded traffic, had just had an epileptic fit. His car, running amuck, had leaped the curb and the sidewalk was strewn with injured and dying.

"As the police car passed Second Street, another car came rushing down the hill and crashed into the police car. More injured and dying.

"The car that hit the police car was driven by a man who was deaf and dumb and blind in one eye. He could not have heard a bell—much less a siren.

This is an actual case from the police records of Los Angeles.

The casualties of the daily batch of traffic wrecks now rises to the appalling figure of one death a day in Los Angeles; and twelve thousand serious hospital cases a year. And Los Angeles is only one city in this great nation. How many people is traffic killing in your own town?

The causes for this debauch of death are:

The incompetence of motor car drivers.

The seeming impossibility of devising laws which will surround traffic with safety.

Uneven and inefficient enforcement of laws by the courts.

Influence brought to bear upon the police to prevent the enforcement of the law.

Lack of co-operation on the part of the public.

Improper equipment of cars.

In other words, the human machine at the wheel is not equal to the management of the machinery of the car.

The solution? Exactly what I have been preaching for years—The Golden Rule is the only effectual traffic law that could be put into force.

But who's going to bell the cat?

PRECIOUS STONES

Flawless, True-Colored Ruby Realizes More Than the Value of Diamond of Same Size.

In ancient days diamonds were used, roughly cut and polished only on the upper side, to ornament temples, and articles like goblets and crowns; but about the time of Charles VII. of France, the French ladies began to wear them, and they had been fashionable for personal adornment ever since. Then, as lapidaries and polishers became more and more skilled in revealing the beauty hidden in the stone, its popularity and value increased, until now, next to the ruby, the diamond is the most precious stone on earth. Many people are surprised when they hear the diamond placed second in value to the ruby, but the fact is that a flawless, true-colored ruby of good size is so rare that when one does come on the market, it realizes more than the value of a diamond of similar size and purity.

A pure, true-water diamond is colorless and transparent, but diamonds can be, and are, found of every possible tint from pale yellow to black. The commonest of all are the yellow-tinted ones that come from the Cape of Good Hope. They are, of course, inferior to the true-water variety, and sometimes an unscrupulous dealer will wash them in diluted violet ink to give them a temporary whiteness. However, an expert is bye-either to be not easily duped, and he detects this and similar tricks by testing the stones in spirits, which remove the coloring matter.

One sometimes comes across green, blue, and red diamonds, the last-named being the rarest color of all. Diamonds with a faint blue tint are not uncommon, but a stone with the beautiful hue of the sapphire is rare. The first blue diamond on record in Europe came from India, and was purchased by Louis XIV. of France. This stone, with the rest of the French Regalia, was seized and hidden in this August of 1792. A month later it had disappeared, and what ultimately became of it is not known, although some experts declare that the blue diamonds which came into the market some fifty years later, were pieces of the original.

Red diamonds are found occasionally, usually in Borneo. They are very beautiful, and are so hard that they can be ground and polished with their own dust, ordinary diamond dust being useless for the purpose.

There is a difference between hardness and brittleness. I wonder just how many diamonds have been shattered in this way by people who ordered them to be unbreakable? There used to be a tradition that if the stone was placed on an anvil, the hammer would have to be wielded with sufficient force to drive the anvil into the ground before it could break the diamond. Needless to say, the tradition was quite wrong; the diamond is hard, in that it cannot be cut by any other mineral, but it can be broken by blows, and should always be guarded from them.

The jewellers of the Western World judge the stone by the luster of the transparency and the play of light it possesses; but in the East, especially in India, they judge by the weight, and they care nothing for uniformity of color so long as the weight is preserved. Sometimes in order to produce a perfect stone, it is necessary to sacrifice a great proportion of the weight, because the shape has much to do with the beauty of a finished gem.

To Study Agricultural Problems.

It is announced by Dr. J. W. Patterson, of Acadia University, Wolfeville, N.S., that a research chemist, under a plan adopted by the institution, will make a careful study of agricultural conditions and problems in Nova Scotia. It will mean the creation of a new department in charge of Dr. DeLong, Ph.D., a native of Nova Scotia.

Sunday night after church

Both the Henderson boys are far away from the old home. But Sunday is still a very special day for Father and Mother, for every Sunday night after church the telephone bell rings and the old folks know that one of the boys is calling them from the distant city.

Harry calls one week, and Fred the next.

Long Distance is wonderful for keeping family ties strong. It is so simple, so inexpensive, to call distant friends for a few minutes at a time how welcome is the sound of their voices!

Do you call friends by Long Distance?

The Evening Rate after 8.30 is very low.

"Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station."

715

SHARK TICKLING.

South Sea Islanders Have Own Methods of Capturing Sharks.

Few of us would like to tackle the tiger of the seas in his native haunts, but the brown men of Aitutaki in the Southern Seas have no such scruples. There, in the calm emerald waters of the lagoon, fringed about with waving palms, are great hollows in the coral rocks; here, during the hottest hours of the day, the sharks love to bask in cool, shady retreats.

Ten feet of shark lies snug within the shadow, only a slowly waving tail proclaiming his presence. Then out from his hiding creeps a canoe, with a rope of sinnet ready coiled. Silently the kanakas paddle to the spot, where down to the cool clear water, that slaty-gray tail moves slowly.

Poised for a moment while he inhales a deep breath, the brown man wait, the loop of the rope over his arm. Then, in a beautiful curve, he dives. Now he is beneath the shark, and his hand softly rubs the rasping hide. The shark likes it.

Suddenly attention is fixed over the flukes of the tail, and a brown form is seen scrambling quickly over the gunwale of the canoe.

Then comes a rapid paddling of the frail craft, the line is hauled in and the shark is effectually despatched with a blow of a club.

SPIDER BITES.

No Permanent Ill-Effects Followed Bite of Tarantula.

In the warm parts of Spain and Italy there is a brown spider the size of a chestnut, called the tarantula. A somewhat similar spider in Mexico got the same name from the early Spanish explorers.

There is on old story of the danger of its bite and that tarantulas come north on a bunch of bananas have killed people in the United States. One story that it produced epilepsy and a kind of dancing madness certainly prevailed in the middle ages. This it was claimed could be cured by special music.

Many experiments have been made as to the effect of these spider bites. One distinguished entomologist actually allowed various species of spiders to bite his hand. Some of these drew blood, giving a sensation like that of a sharp needle prick. The wounds smarted and swelled somewhat and itched when rubbed, producing very much the sensation of nettle bites, but no permanent ill-effects followed.

Converted Army Trucks.

Of the 32,500 army trucks and ambulances left in France, by the U. S. Expeditionary Forces in 1918, many are said to be still in active service. They have been overhauled or repaired where necessary and are now scattered in every part of the country. They are employed in commercial and industrial pursuits such as construction, street and highway building and maintenance; it is not uncommon to see them hauling paving materials in the streets of Paris. The former ambulances have been converted into delivery trucks, mostly for use in the provinces. Dealers state that they have enough of most of the parts to keep the trucks in repair until they fall apart from old age.

Sweden's New Observatory.

A new astronomical observatory, equipped with two large telescopes, as well as smaller instruments, will soon be under construction at Saltsjobaden, a suburb south of Stockholm, according to an announcement of the Royal Academy of Sciences, who will operate it. The new observatory is made possible by the sale of the old observatory of the academy, located at Stockholm, for one million crowns (about $270,000) and the donation of a like amount by the former secretary of state for foreign affairs, K. A. Wallenberg. A 26-inch reflecting telescope and a 20-inch refractor for photography will be the chief instruments. Prof. Bertil Lindblad will be the director.

Industrial Accidents.

A bulletin issued by the International Labor Bureau disclosed that there were more than 989,000 industrial accidents in France during 1926. The number who died from injuries was 2,391 and 8,093 were permanently incapacitated.

Here and There

1914

"An average of 1,888 cars per day have been loaded with grain in Canada since the middle of September," said J. G. Sutherland, head of the transportation department at Winnipeg. This means about 2¾ million bushels moved daily—a record never before approached.

The International Dog Sled Derby that is one of the outstanding attractions of the winter sport season at Quebec City will take place from February 21 to 28, it has been announced. The course is 135 miles in length and famous 'mushers' from all parts of the country compete.

President Calles of Mexico, has purchased 176 prize British Columbia cattle for stocking his farm near Mexico City. He paid $6,550 cash for these birds, all of which have a record of more than 500 ozzs a year and all of which are White Leghorns. The purchase was made through two agents of the president who came up from Mexico for this purpose.

An ingenious machine for the repair and maintainance of railroad tracks has been experimented with for some time by the Canadian Pacific Railway, it is reported. A gasoline motor generates power for an electric metallic arc welder and a grinder. These in turn build up and smooth out worn sections of rail near joints. It can operate anywhere on the lines, quite apart from any outside source of electric power.

Shipping beer by tank cars is an innovation alike for the brewing industry and railroading. A Leighton brewery is now using insulated and refrigerated glass lined tanks containing 4,800 gallons to ship beer to their Montreal bottling plant. The tanks are the same as those used to ship milk in bulk, but have the addition of a safety valve to release pressure in excess of twelve pounds that may be gengrated in transit.

Maple products have almost equalled Canadian apples in popularity as souvenir presents from Canadians to their friends in the old country, states J. R. Martin, manager of the foreign department of the Canadian Pacific Express. Christmas shipments got under way at an early date this season, he said, the urge of the express companies to express Christmas presents early having a marked effect.

Another story of a bull moose attacking a man comes from Banff, Alberta, where the Mercury reports,—"One of our local prospectors was tramping through the hills around from Banff, when he looked forward and saw a bull moose coming rapidly towards him. He took to the timber pronto, and after some discovered that Mr. Moose had established his herd of three or four cows in a secluded spot near and was not going to permit the approach of any strangers."

Skyscrapers for Britain?

Is the skyscraper going to invade Britain? asks Answers. One big Manchester firm is proposing to build a seventeen-story building.

This is, of course, a pigmy as compared with such American structures as the Woolworth Building, in New York, which is 790 feet high. But as the new building will be seven stories more than the Ship Canal House, at present one of Manchester's tallest, it will mark a definite step towards the skyscraper style. The height will be about 217 feet, as against Ship Canal House's 140 feet.

London's buildings, too, are gradually getting taller—the group of new shopping centre along Park Lane, which will consist of fairly high buildings is an example of the tendency.

A Large Passenger Locomotive.

The largest passenger locomotive in the British Empire emerged from the Angus shops of the Canadian Pacific Railway the other day—a triumph of Canadian design and engineering craftsmanship, a great mechanism nearly 100 feet long with a tractive effort of 60,800 pounds, equal to 2,835 horse-power. Although its weight, 424,000 pounds, is greater than that of any other passenger engine in Canada, the extensive use of Canadian nickel steel parts has reduced it to a minimum, and the high ratio of tractive power to weight is a notable feature of the new engine.

Tree Grows Up Chimney.

A very unusual sight can be seen in Jamaica. There is an old sugar factory there that has long been disused, and the big high chimney of the factory has stood idle for many years. Unknown to anyone, an interesting young tree has been growing steadily up inside this chimney, and now, at last, it has triumphantly reached the top, where it spreads out looking for all the world like a fine tree with a stone trunk.

When Food Sours

Lots of folks who think they have "indigestion" have only an acid condition which could be corrected in five or ten minutes. An effective anti-acid like Phillips Milk of Magnesia soon restores digestion to normal.

Phillips does away with all that sourness and gas right after meals. It prevents the distress so apt to occur two hours after eating. What a pleasant preparation to take! And how good it is for the system! Unlike a burning dose of soda, which is but temporary relief at best—Phillips Milk of Magnesia neutralizes many times its volume in acid.

Next time a hearty meal, or too rich a diet has brought on the least discomfort, try—

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

SICILY ONCE TROPICAL.

Scientists Discover Prehistoric Remains at Boccadifalco.

Skeletons and fossilized remains of animals indigenous to the tropics have been excavated at Boccadifalco, near Palermo, Sicily. The excavators have also brought to light a prehistoric burial place lying under a burial quarry. Interesting remains of the paleontological period have been found. There is intact an entire skeleton of the mobilnic ox and also a baby elephant's tooth, as well as fossil remains of hyenas, lions, cave bears, sardinian deer and pigs, the testuaggine and fauna which experts say roamed in what used to be a jungle in this vicinity.

The discovery is considered one of the most important ever made in Italy. Half a dozen of Italy's experts, including Prof. Fabian of the University of Palermo — considered one of the leading paleontologis s of Italy—have been excavating at Boccadifalso, and they believe that some of the most important remains still lie covered. The first discovery of prehistoric remains dates back to 1920, when Dr. Alfred Salerno who first excavated a neolithic male skeleton at Boccadifalco, carried on the work independently.

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'Phone 218. P. O. Box 547.

VIRGINIA OF THE AIR LANES

BY

HERBERT QUICK

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"Can I do anything mo' for you?" he asked.

"No, so; you must go now! But thank you a thousand times," said she.

"Psyche," said he fervently, "I shall never escape from the toils you have lured me into. Never!"

He carried her hands to his lips kissed them passionately and leaped into the boat. Virginia watched him amusedly as he darted away like a frightened tarpon, not toward his cabin in the dunes, but out through the entrance of the bayou and off across the bay toward Point Clear. One more mystery to ponder over.

CHAPTER III.

CARSON'S LANDING.

It has always been a point of genealogical dispute as to whether or not Theodore Carson's father was of kin to the founder of the old Carson place up Fish river.

General Carson in his lean years used to sell turpentine to his namesake at the dingy ship chandlery on the wharf near the Esiava street oyster dock. On these commercial occasions the general, when mellowed by juleps, with his foot on the brass rail and his elbows on the bar, used to call the ship chandler "cousin." At other times, however, he made no bones of his opinion that the Mobile Carsonses were dashed common people and branded as impudent any foot claim of kinship between the humble tradesman and the Carsonses of Marengo county. Theodore was a little bitter sometimes as he recalled the phantoms, the pursuit of which had ruined two successive owners of the estate—the general's breeding maggot and his father's curious pride in a mere name—whereupon he gave chase to a phantom of his own, with what success we shall see, and followed what his friends called a rainbow with such true Carson enthusiasm that when he left Virginia Suarez on the dock at Strong's bayou, on that sunny, dellciously dreamy, southern shore of Mobile bay, he steered through the night for a house very nearly dismantled, on an estate growing up to persimmon thickets, dewberry beds and palmetto slashes, the very title to which was about to pass to his creditors. His ignis fatuus was in the cabin among the gulf beach dunes, but neither that nor the precarious state of his fortunes could account for his alternate joy and gloom as he fared north in the night. The sky maiden was the thing that really mattered.

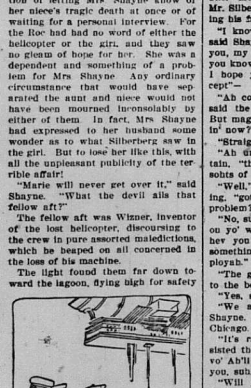
He wondered whether her people knew of the chance by which he and Captain Harrod had rescued the fair castaway. Probably her people were lost. The helicopter had scarcely paused when she struck the dune, but had shot out over the gulf like a flying gull. They must mourn the girl as lost, and he had the girl's name to discover.

The Roc came coasting back in the same tardy down that lamped that young somnambulist to his home. Mr. Silberberg lighted and smoked countless cigarettes. Mr. Shayne nervously walked the deck and debated the question of letting Mrs. Shayne know of her niece's tragic death at once or of waiting for a personal interview. For the Roc had had no word of either the helicopter or the girl, and they saw no gleam of hope for her. She was a dependent and something of a problem for Mrs. Shayne. Any ordinary circumstance that would have separated the aunt and niece would not have been mourned inconsolably by either of them. In fact, Mrs. Shayne had expressed to her husband some wonder as to what Silberberg saw in the girl. But to lose her like this, with all the unpleasant publicity of the terrible affair!

"Marie will never get over it," said Shayne. "What the devil ails that fellow aft?"

The fellow aft was Wizner, inventor of the lost helicopter, discoursing to the crew in pure assorted maledictions, which he heaped on all concerned in the loss of his machine.

The light found them far down toward the lagoon, flying high for safety



"SHE'S ABOUT BODIN' THE BOAT F'R MOBILE."

in the darkness. The long, straight beach lay white, cold looking and solitary in the pure light, which touched the great gas bolster to silver while the earth and sea were still in gloom. Away south in the offing were two steamers, and from the wireless overhead could be heard the discharges by which the operator was making a last despairing effort to obtain news of the lost girl.

The buzzer from the engine room was sprung with a sharp rattle. Mr. Shayne went to the speaking tube.

"We all think, sir," said the engineer, "that we've about reached the place where the young lady went out to sea."

"Mr. Silberberg thinks so, too," replied Shayne. "But I think it was west of here."

"There's a man on the beach, sir," said the engineer. "Shall we speak him?"

"Do," replied Shayne. "He may know something."

The Roc circled about like an alighting swan, all the time descending. The man seated himself on a log to await her libration. Mr. Shayne spoke. He'd be seen anything of a flying machine which went out to sea yesterday?

"It was right close byah, suh," replied Captain Harrod.

"Did you see the young lady?" asked Shayne.

"Yes, suh."

"Was she still clinging to the helicopter when you last saw her?"

"No, suh. She wasn't clingin' to nothing with the han' to'ds me—when Ah lost sight on huh, suh."

"Let down the lift," commanded Mr Shayne. "I'm going down."

The three men, Shayne, Silberberg and Wizner, gathered about the fisherman on the beach.

"Do you think," queried Silberberg "that there is the slightest chance for her to—to be saved, my good man?"

"Ah'm slow spoke, an' it would take a half houah to tell all Ah knows, go'ly speakin'. But if it's jist about the young lady, she tumbled out on the sand in fair shape, an' if she's made good weathah she's about bo'din' the boat f' Mobile. We was right proud to hev huh as ou' guest."

"There!" shouted Wizner triumphantly. "Didn't I tell you that machine would stand grief? Struck the ground"—

"Keep out of this!" commanded Mr. Shayne. "Was she hurt seriously?"

"But, I say, Mr. Shayne," protested Wizner, "don't you see that with my machine you've got the business cooped? Put your money on the helicopters and you'll"—

"Ah you Mr. Shayne?" inquired the captain.

"Yes, yes," replied Shayne. "What have you done with her?"

"A gentleman Ah'm employed by," replied the captain, "has done carried huh ove' to the Inn. Ah'm jes' paddlin' ah you the Mr. Shayne that's called the prince o' the powers of the aiah?"

"I reckon I am," replied Mr. Shayne irritably. "But who of the rescue of this dear girl. Tell us!"

While Silberberg and Shayne listened Wizner began scouting up and down the beach. At once they signaled the Pascagoula beach wireless station, and in a moment the news came in that Miss Suarez had sent messages to Mrs. Shayne that morning and had taken an early boat for Mobile. Mr. Shayne grasped the hand of Mr. Silberberg, who sat on a log, burying his face in his handkerchief.

"I know how you feel, old fellow," said Shayne. "And I'm sorry for you, my good man, I can't repay you, you know, but so far as money can go I hope you will ask, or, rather, accept—"

"Ah couldn't accept anything, suh," said the captain. "Thank'ee kindly. But maght Ah ask what you all's go in' now?"

"Straight to Mobile," replied Shayne. "Ah, suh, de'stand," went on the captain, "that you ah int'rested in all sohts of flyin' craft."

"Well," answered Mr. Shayne, laughing, "got a machine that solves the problem? Most every one else has."

"No, suh, but a friend o' mine raght on yo' way Ah'd pow'ful well like to hev you stop by an' see. He's got something. It's Mr. Theodo', my employah."

"The gentleman who took my niece to the beach?"

"Yes, suh."

"We are in a hurry," urged Mr. Shayne. "We are about starting for Chicago. Won't any other time do?"

"It's raght on yo' way, suh," persisted the captain, "an' it's all the fa vo' Ah'll ask of you all. Ah leave it to you, suh, of co'se, but"—

"Will you go and pilot us to the place?"

"Ah cain't re'y well leave byah, suh," replied the captain, "but if yo' pilot knows these piny woods as well as he orto do, suh"—

"Come and tell him the place," said Shayne incisively. "We'll go. But I tell you, my friend, your man might have spent a lot of car fare reaching Piney Shayne."

"Ah reckon that's so suh," replied the captain, stepping into the lift. "He's been a-studin' 're's heavy about the mattah, suh, fo a long tahm."

The discovery of the methane mixture, with ten times the explosive force of gasoline, had made dynamical and depressive screws an efficient adjunct of the aeronaut with its barely buoyant gas bag and, with the improved propellers which followed, made the old fashioned "dirigible" a fairly dependable craft in ordinary weather. It was along this line rather than by way of the heavier than air aeronefs that development had marched, to the enormous enrichment of Finley Shayne, who controlled the Keewatin methanose marshes.

Theodore Carson often thought of Shayne. Carson's barren estate lay under the lane between Pensacola and Mobile, and above this ran the sparser drift from Atlantic and Appalachian forest points to the Mississippi sound resorts. He knew the type of every airship. Most of these huge objects dropping like swifts into the chimney of the aerial harbor at Mobile were Shayne's Condors, of which the Roc was the type, modeled after the early creations of Count Zeppelin. The smaller, quicker, sow flying ones without the gas holders were the still unsuccessful aero'ds of the Wright and Farman types. The scene was varied by an occasional ornithopter with flapping wings or by helicopters. The problem of life was in these various vessels, and he studied them wistfully, so wistfully that the Roc's wild hoot sounded thrice before he heard it. He stepped out upon the Bermuda grass, saw a retractile telephone spinning down from the great silver fish balanced in the calm sky, caught it and put it to his ear

"Oh. Aunt Chloe!" cried he, running in for his hat and coat. "Here's some one above the house asking for me, and who do you suppose it is?"

"Mout be the angel Gab'el," replied Chloe. "I'm whab he is an' de way he blow dat ho'n, but Ah reckon it's jes' some triffin' sky booter. Who is dey?"

"The greatest luck you ever heard of," cried Theodore. "Where's that new parachute? Never mind, I've found it."

Mr. Theodore ran out, stepped into the lift and was whisked up to the Roc's polished deck with his new parachute over his shoulder.

CHAPTER IV.

A LEAP INTO SPACE.

MR. SHAYNE met Carson with something less than the steely coldness with which he was wont to freeze the vitals of the man representing an undeveloped business opportunity.

"I am under great obligations to you Mr. Theodore," said he, "for your service to my niece. To be entirely frank, I should not have appropriated the time to call on any business account."

Mr. Carson felt repelled. He traced the "Mr. Theodore" to Captain Harrod's mode of referring to him.

"I am sorry," said he, "that you have gone even an inch out of your way on account of any fancied obligations. I prefer the basis of business."

"By Jove," said a voice at his elbow, "you ought to be able to meet him on that basis, Shayne."

Carson's nerves affronted, his nerves tautened by the voice. Shayne waved the man away.

"But," went on Silberberg, "it seems to me, old chap, we'd vastly better put the whole thing on a basis of breakfast first. Send this good man aft and let's fall to."

Carson wheeled round and stared Silberberg in the face curiously, with the impersonal disfavor of one studying the picture of some noxious thing, like a Gila monster or a feast of vultures.

"Thank you," said Theodore. "I have breakfasted, and in good company."

"By glory, my man," shouted Silberberg, "if you say another word"—

Carson turned upon him, and Silberberg sank into a seat. Carson walked back to the engine room, saying that he would look the craft over and see Mr. Shayne after breakfast.

Silberberg conceived himself vastly insulted by this fellow they had picked up and gave his host rather a bad half hour.

"We owe it to him to allow him to be a little nasty," said Shayne. "Think what he did for Virginia, you know, Silberberg."

"By Jove," cried Silberberg, "I would rather she had er—that is, I would not allow any service even to her to stone for such an insult. I don't allow any one to—" He must leave the Roc, Shayne, or I will."

"But his machine may be worth while," urged Shayne, using what he judged would be a valid argument with his guest. "An idea is an idea, Max, and this art of flying needs improvement."

"No idea," insisted Max, "is worth that deed. Suit yourself, Mr. Shayne, but as for me"—

Silberberg waved his hand, closing the debate. As they rose they detected Wizner standing behind them, hat in hand, as if awaiting a word with them, or, rather, nothing, as the case might have been.

"Well," said Shayne rather angrily.

"I just wanted to say," replied Wizner, "that I know what this young fellow's proposition is. And if you don't find him reasonable to deal with come to me. I've seen his model. It ain't protected, of course, and I can build one like it in a few weeks—with money enough. I'll learn him to butt in and take a customer from me!"

"When inventors fall out," began Shayne

"Monopolists get their hooks in," supplied Silberberg. "Let's take the fool north and see what he's got."

"Most sensible thing you've said," replied Shayne.

Carson waited in glum silence until the second descent of the lift, refusing to occupy it along with Silberberg. Shayne urged him to stay aboard for the night trip to Chicago.

"The weather north," said Shayne, "is the mildest known for March. We can discuss your project, Mr. Theodore, over our highballs going up. Come with us."

Very well, said Mr. Theodore, he would go, with many thanks.

He wondered about the piece and Silberberg, but he asked no questions. He strode directly to the lift and went aboard the Roc. It was late in the afternoon when they took on two ladies—Psyche and Mrs. Shayne. The ladies vanished into the cabin with Silberberg.

"What do you think of the weather?" asked Shayne of Carson

"The low has reached Omaha," replied Carson, "and has deepened rapidly. We ought to get into stiff south winds soon, increasing all the way."

"Let 'em increase," rejoined Shayne. "We'll make port quicker. If it should be northerly weather, now"—

"We'd have to moor?" queried Carson.

"Naturally."

"What I'm going to talk to you about," said Carson, "is a machine that could make Chicago against the fiercest gale quicker than this flying palace can do it tonight."

"Oh, yes," lightly replied Shayne. "I've had 'em offered me that would do it in an hour—in the inventor's mind."

The earth was a concave cup with the setting sun a flaming wick on its rim. To the north was a huge black accumulation of clouds which seemed swelling with startling rapidity, but the weatherwise aviators knew it to be their own headlong flight which brought the clouds nearer with such speed, giving them the swift upheaval which mimicked the approach of a storm. The silence was absolute save for the muffled exhaust of the engines and the purr of the driving screw astern, for the Roc kept pace with the blast, and the light breeze that swept her decks was from prow eastwardly to stern as she sliced up into the great cyclonic whirl and outfooted the wind.

Carson walked aft. Looking rather concerned, the engineer was turning his ear downward, listening to the sullen roar that now droned up from the ground

"A deuce of a wind," said he to Carson. "Hear it howl, and not a leaf stirring up here."

"Yes," assented Carson, listening. "It is blowing. But what of it?"

"Oh, nothing," replied the engineer, looking at the manometer, "only—did you ever try to bring one of these gas bags so in a gale, not to mention nursing her into the boss' Chicago garage? Hey?"

"No," answered Carson. "It must be difficult."

The young man wanted his serious talk with Shayne. So far they had spoken nothing but generalities, and he felt frustrated, held off, played with as a skillful fencer plays with a novice. And he had had no talk with Psyche. This made him irritable.

Miss Suarez stood by the rail looking off into the blackness, her hair heavy with a mist now just becoming perceptible. Mrs. Shayne from the cabin door looked forth at the young woman with distinct displeasure, for Virginia had just said a very naughty thing to Mr. Silberberg in a golf discussion which had unaccountably aroused her temper. And up walked young Carson to make things worse.

Virginia, taking him for Silberberg, Max, and this art of flying needs improvement."

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Miss Suarez stood by the rail looking off into the blackness, her hair

He started to go on deck, but as if reconsidering he turned and rapped on the door through which Virginia had disappeared. The girl opened it and looked breathlessly into Theodore's face.

"I am about to leave the Roc," said he. "I could not leave without bidding you goodby."

"Going?" said she. "Have we descended?"

"Keep away from that man!" screamed Silberberg. "He struck me, and he knocked your uncle's money all over the ship!"

Carson stood aside for her and they went out upon the mile high deck. She halted, aghast to note that they were still high among the clouds of the storm, plowing on through a wild waste of tossing vapor, while the hearse grow! from the earth was so distant as to admonish her of the gid

DROPPED OFF INTO THE BLACK ABYSS.

dy height from the ground. The multitudinous of the lights it was absolutely dark.

"You must be going aft?" said she interrogatively. "I'll go with you."

"No," said he, "I shall never see you again, but I shall never forget you again. Goodby, Psyche! Goodby!"

That instantaneous leave taking the trembling girl never forgot. Pressing her hands, he stepped forward as if to clasp her in his arms. He turned from the embrace already half begun, stepped upon the rail and dropped off into that black abyss of night and tempest. Like a stone he fell, lost in the mists.

The parachute, so far as she could see, had not opened in the least when he vanished, and with pallid face she stood there peering over into the unpeopled space, her soul filled with horrible visions

CHAPTER V.

THE BALL THAT FOLLOWED PRIDE.

SUDDENLY Theodore burst from the floor of the cloud like a meteorite and saw among procession of white and violet lights speeding past and away into the distance, the arc lights of a town set into apparent flight by the speed of his headlong career before the wind. Far off in the glare of a locomotive there he could see a devilish black fireman, weirdly stoking

The town fled away. The roar of the wind rose about him. He was whipped stingingly by the branches of a tall tree; then a lower one bowed him through its dense top. He laid hold of a slim birch, and, as it bent like a fishing rod under his weight, he let go the sheets of his parachute, the wind spilled from the silken beach, and he tumbled heavily into a mattress-like brkial wreath bush, over an asphalted walk, and, eased down by the shrubbery, he rose unhurt, so far as he could feel, to find himself by a rustic seat near a dry fountain. On his left he could make out a long building three or four stories high.

A high wall running back from each end of this structure seemed to him to bound the garden, for a garden he guessed it to be. Back in some irregular jungle he heard the throaty bellow of a great dog.

Following the wall, he found it integral with that of the house. It was blank and high and insurmountable. He reconnoitered the rear wall to a brick barn into which it was built. He returned to the long house and stole across to one side, where he found a door through the wall, tight shut and impregnable.

Calling up his wanted, of course, he went with some steadiness up to a long veranda. A shrill whistle sounding from the top of the porch instantly commanded his attention. Theodore saw a man on the roof just in the act of swinging himself down over the eave.

"Get under here, old sport," said the voice, "and give a liberty loving cinnamate a leg down."

Theodore reached up and steadied a somewhat bony leg and was about to let his burden down when the liberty loving one collapsed in all his members and came down by the run.

Carson started forward to raise the demoralized fugitive to his feet. But he was already up and seemed to be bowing and kissing his hand to an imaginary audience.

"My celebrated Avernus act," said he. "Special gravitation expert to the crowned heads! But, hist! Let me greet thee! An ye be noble, salute my cheek; an ye be slob, receive my contemptuous thanks! Hey, old sport?"

Carson stood mute, alone with a possible lunatic and a very probable dog in a walled garden into which he had dropped from the night sky.

"From your vapid coineth a rattle like a muted cosinet," went on the strange personage, "and anon like a battery of telegraph sounders. Stay! Is it possible that it emanates from the chattering of your teeth? Chiff, you are smart—or in an ague that would reduce a foundry rattler to matchwood! Art cold, fair youth?"

"A little," replied Carson. "I am lightly dressed."

"Then come, come away, tra-la-la, with me, to a realm of balmy air and breezes of Ceylon. To heel, and if thy heavy hoof list scrape the gravel to betray our flight thou diest, and all thy wad is gobbled by the privy coffer of the emperium. To heel!"

With a self darting movement the stranger turned and, followed obediently by Carson, went across to a building which Theodore guessed to be a greenhouse. His guide opened the door and stood back with elaborate courtesy that Carson might precede him. Entering, Theodore found himself among beds of flowers which filled the air.

"It is too dark," said his guide, rejoining him, "to make the exchange of cards more than an empty and selfish formality. Yet I would fain know more of you than the bright and snappy technique of your tooth chattering."

"I don't understand," answered Carson. "I came here by accident."

"Quite so," interposed his interlocutor. "Let's sit down by the American Beauty bed—there. If we night strike a match, now. I estimate that half us lush logged derelicts go ashore here in a state, to coin a word, of orey eyed wooziness. I may say that I came myself by accident and without meaning to do so—or otherwise. I must have a smoke!" Then came the scratch of the match, and Theodore scrutinized the face by the flare of the match as with nervous, anxiety movements the stranger lighted the weed.

He was a medium sized person, with deep set eyes flickering from their caverns with a bold sharpness. His face was sallow and colorless, with hollows in the cheeks. His nose was irregularly notched in profile, like the stub of something else broken off his face.

"My name is Carson," said Theodore, "and I am from the south, from Alabama, I"—

"Crashes! is mine," rejoined the other. "I am from here and elsewhere. There are twenty places where I might vote were there any question under the sun worth voting on. I think I may venture to give you, sir, as my permanent residence, until further notice only, the Rat Mort, Paris."

"I"— began Carson.

"The Rat Mort," interposed Craighead. "One deep midnight in the dear, dread past beyond recall I was ejected from the Rat Mort because my conduct was not up to the theretofore undisclosed standards of the place—from the Rat Mort—actually trun out, to coin an expression! Doth it not open glimpses of a depravity hitherto fabulous? And when I have been graduated from this emporium I shall return, pride in my port — meaning nothing vicious—defiance in mine eyes, and I shall sit down in the Rat Mort and be-

(Continued on page 6.)

Pa's Son-in-Law

PA'S SON-IN-LAW — PA GETS A BREAK — BY WILLIAM STEIG

CEDRIC FOUND THAT HE COULDN'T LEARN HYPNOTISM FROM A BOOK SO HIRED PROF BOOGIE TO TEACH HIM. THE ACT! PROFESSOR BOOGIE IS THE MOST MARVELOUS HYPNOTIST OF THE AGE!
AW- RATS! THOSE GUYS ARE ALL FAKES!
HUH? HE CAN? SAY- JUST LET ME SEE HIM DO THAT AND I'LL PAY FOR THE RAP'S LESSONS!
PROF. BOOGIE IS NO FAKE! WHY, HE CAN HYPNOTIZE ME!
GO AHEAD, PROFESSOR, PUT ME TO SLEEP! I WANT TO GIVE MY HUSBAND A DEMONSTRATION OF YOUR POWERS!
VERY WELL MADAM — LOOK ME IN THE EYE!
THERE YOU ARE, SIR — I'VE PUT HER TO SLEEP AND COMMANDED THAT SHE AWAKEN ONLY WHEN YOU TELL HER TO. IS THE DEMONSTRATION SATISFACTORY?
PERFECT! AND NOW - EXCUSE ME, PLEASE — I'M PLAYIN' POKER TONIGHT!
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We carry an up-to-date line of Fixtures and all electrical appliances.

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House Wiring a Specialty.

Ask for an estimate on a few extra base plugs. Make your home comfortable for the winter. A well-wired house is a cheerful home.

For Sale Cheap—One three-tube Marconi Radio, and one two-tube Erla. Also a few good Loud Speakers. One Quebec Heater in good condition.

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MARKET SQUARE. 'Phone 367.
Residence 'Phone 112-F

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The Great English Preparation. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins. Used for Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory. Price $2 per box, 3 for $5. Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. 6 New pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT.

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V. COWLING

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Bracelet Watches.....$5.00-$30.00
Scarf pins.....$1.50-$15.00
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Pocket Watches.....$1.75-$45.00
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Diamond rings.....$10.00-$250.00
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Watches. Diamonds.

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—Celery, Iceberg Lettuce, and Tomatoes.
—Leave your order for Christmas Holly and Wreaths.

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The store for Quality Goods
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We are showing an exceptionally fine assortment of beautiful stationery, all in Christmas boxes Prices range from 35c. to $7.00, and everyone reasonably marked. Wallace's, agents for Parker, Waterman and Shafer pens.

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

REV. W. P. WOODGER, B.A., Minister.

9.30—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m.—Morning worship. Sermon, "The Festival of Hope."
Prelude—Christmas March, Merkel.
Anthem—"O come all ye faithful—Novello.
Offertory—Minuet in G—Beethoven.
Solo—Mr. Reginald Wiseman.
Postlude—Triumphal March—Verdi.
14.45 a.m.—Sunday school.
7 p.m.—Public Worship. Sermon, "Back by Another Road."
Prelude—Adoration—Borowski.
Anthem—"God From on High Hath Heard"—E. Turner.
Solo Part—Mrs. H. Denison.
Male Quartet—"Silent Night."
Offertory—Andantino—Lemare
Solo—Mr. Reginald Wiseman.
Postlude—Festive March—
Annual Christmas entertainment, Christmas night.

Visitors cordially invited to all services.

Change of Date.

The regular monthly meeting of the W.C.T.U. will be held on Thursday, Dec. 27th, at the Public Library, at 3 p.m.

Trinity Sunday School Concert.

The annual Xmas Tree and concert will be held in the Sunday school room on Friday evening, Dec. 21st, beginning at 7.30 o'clock. The program will consist of a playette, tableaux, recitations, vocal and instrumental music. All parents and members of the congregation are urged to be present. Admission, Adults, 25c., Children free.

Grace Church Christmas Entertainment.

Christmas night will again see the annual entertainment put on by the Sunday school of Grace church. The program will be given by the scholars and will consist of exercises, drills, dialogues and songs. The orchestra will be in attendance. All the friends new and old, and visitors in the town are invited to spend a joyous Christmas night at Grace church. Program commences at 8 p.m. Admission 25c.

The Mayor's Banquet.

Mayor E. J. Roy entertained the members of the Town Council and officials, Board of Health and police at an oyster supper at Caton's restaurant on Monday evening. Following the supper a pleasant hour was spent in oratory. Messrs. Arthur Kimmerly and J. M. Simpson announced their intention to seek the Mayor's chair and as Mr. Wm. Howitt has also announced his intention to do likewise, it looks like a three-cornered contest for Mayoralty. Mr. F. S. Boyes announced his retirement from Municipal affairs and Mr. Geo. Tustin announced his intention to seek the Reeve's chair. The balance of last year's council will seek re-election as councillors.

Westminster Glee Singers.

When the Westminster Glee Singers appear at Grace United Church on Dec. 20th, under the auspices of the LO.D.E., they afford an opportunity to hear singing that perhaps might come but once in a lifetime to those who are fortunate enough to attend. It is twenty years since Edward Branscombe's company has been heard in Canada. It may be twenty years before the Glee Singers will be heard here again. Instead of the stiff formality of the usual concert, the singers are picturesquely placed. Here and there a soloist will be accompanied by a semi-invisible chorus of voices. The freshness and novelty of their programs being worthy of the highest praise. Afternoon program, Adults 50c., Children 25c.; Evening prices, $1.00, 75c., 50c.

Stationery.

See our line of Christmas Stationery. New boxes are being put on the shelves. HOGARTH'S

Notice!

Napanee Collegiate Institute Annual Concert has been *Postponed* until Thurs. and Fri., Jan. 3rd and 4th

The Collegiate Social Evening is postponed until Thursday, December 27th, 7.45 p.m.

Against That Day

THE fabled years of ancient Egypt's fullness and famine—the striking lessons found in other historic facts and natural life processes establish **saving** among the fundamental laws upon which Nature makes her sure indictments. Follow your natural personal instinct to "lay by in store" by adding regular instalments to a savings account in the Canadian Bank of Commerce.

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BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. J. E. Beckel, Pastor.

Hay Bay—S. S. at 10.00 a.m.; Preaching service 11.00.
Bethany—S. S. at 1.30 a.m.; Preaching service 2.30 p.m.
Anderson—S. S. at 10.30 a.m.; Preaching service 7.30.
Special Christmas music and message.

PARISH OF BATH.

Rev. W. G. Swayne, L.Th. Rector.

Sunday, Dec. 23rd—

St. ALBAN'S, ODESSA.

10.30 a.m.—Christmas communion and sermon.

ST. THOMAS, MORVEN.

2 p.m.—Evensong. Christmas carols and sermon.

Friday, Dec. 28th, at 7.30 p.m., annual S. S. Christmas Tree service.

Christmas Day Services—
"O Come all ye Faithful."

ST. THOMAS MORVEN.

Christmas communion 9 a.m.

ST. JOHN'S, BATH.

Christmas communion 11 a.m.

The annual Christmas Tree service of St. Thomas S. S., Morven, will be held this Wednesday evening at 7.30 p.m. Everyone welcome.

Fountain Pens.

Waterman Fountain Pens for the office, home or school
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A Real Gift.

One year's subscription of Kodakery goes free with every Kodak purchased at SKITCH'S.

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Marcel and Finger Waving Shampooing, hair and facial treatments and manicuring at the Plaza Barber Shop, under the management of Miss Hilda Doyle. Phone 460. 2-tf

Mrs. Susan Simmons.

Mrs. Susan Simmons died Saturday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Eliza Fluke, 6th concession of Sidney. The late Mrs. Simmons was born in Napanee 85 years ago, and lived most of her life in Tweed. Her husband, the late James Simmons, predeceased her 15 years ago. She was a member of the United Church. She leaves six daughters, Mrs. A. Oliver, Actinolite; Mrs. Eliza Fluke, Foxboro; Mrs. H. Fluke, Thomasburg; Mrs. S. Bowers, Thurlow and Mrs. J. Clapp, Thurlow; two sons, Perry and Don of Actinolite; one brother, William Lucas, Sulphide, and one sister, Sarah E. Young, Sulphide.—Tweed News.

Druggist Fails in Suit for Damages of $10,000.

Judgment was given for defendant by Mr. Justice Wright in non-jury assizes in the action brought by Richard Knight, druggist, Napanee, against the National Drug Co. Ltd., in which plaintiff alleged wrongful entry, with seizure of his stock and fixtures, to satisfy default on a chattel mortgage executed by him in favor of defendants. Plaintiff claimed $10,000 damages alleged to have been sustained by the hasty sale of his goods, and the interference with his business. Defendants denied that there had been wrongful entry and seizure, and claimed that the price obtained for the stock was the best obtainable under the circumstances. They also made a counter-claim for $1,186.42, alleged balance still due by plaintiff. His lordship reduced defendant's counter-claim to $1,000 and refused costs.

Presentation and Address.

On Monday evening, Dec. 10th, about sixty of the friends and neighbors of the Anderson community gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Baird and presented Mr. Percy Hambly with a handsome club bag and a pair of fur lined kid gloves, also an address:

Dear Percy:

We, your friends and neighbours have gathered on this eve of your departure for the west to wish you God speed. Little did we think when six years ago you went west with some of the other boys, that great western land would hold you so long. We are glad you have found time and an opportunity to return and spend a few weeks in your home community, and now that you are returning to the West again, we feel we cannot let you go without some token of remembrance. On occasions like this it is easy to be reminiscent. We are reminded of the baseball team, we are in, you conducted yourself as captain of the truly sportsmanlike way minded of the old plays and the parts you played so well and many other things which make us feel your loss. You went to the west a boy, you have returned a man. That manliness of character which marked you as a boy has developed into four-square manhood, and wherever you go we will be proud to have you say you came from the Anderson community in old Ontario. We are sorry for the little misfortune which was yours in the West, which has caused you much pain and inconvenience and the partial disuse of your hands. We hope and pray for speedy and complete recovery. We beg you to accept, as a slight token of our friendship and esteem, this club bag and these gloves. We want you to think of them always, not so much as a token of farewell, but more as a token of welcome, which will ever be waiting for you in your old home and among your friends here.

Signed on behalf of the Anderson community.

ROCKWELL PARKS,
ALLEN BALDWIN.

For Sale.

Two used Radios, one Rogers B. Eliminator, 90 to 131 volts, one Balkite A. & B. Eliminator, nearly new, all at bargain prices at WILSON'S HARDWARE.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. Harry Pawson, Minister.

Christmas services Sunday, Dec. 23rd, 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Sunday school 14.45 a.m.
Christmas Music.

A. M.

Organ Prelude.
Choral Prelude—"Good News From Heaven the Angels Bring" Johann Pachebel.
Anthem—"Behold I Bring you Good Tidings"—J. Goss.
Offertory—"Jesu Bambino"—Pietro Yon.

P. M.

Organ Prelude—"In dulci jubilo"—S. S. Bach.
Anthem—"O Zion Bringest Good Tidings,"—J. Stainen.
Offertory—"March of the Magi"—Dubois.
Postlude—"Hallelujah Chorus"—Handel.

Christmas concert in Sunday school room Friday evening, Dec. 21st, at 7.30.

Ladies' Bracelet Watches, at Mayhew's Jewellery Store. Make lovely Christmas gifts.

The Napanee schools were closed on Tuesday morning on the recommendation of the Board of Health.

Mr. Andrew Lalonde, a former well-known resident of Napanee, died at his home in Toronto on Friday, Dec. 7th, after a lengthy illness.

Extra train service, on account of Christmas holidays, are being operated by the Canadian National R. R. Consult Ticket Agents for full particulars.

Built on the confidence of its subscribers, the Family Herald and Weekly Star, Montreal stands supreme today among farm papers, while its Magazine Section is easily at the head of the list.

Mary McLaughlin, widow of the late John R. Jewell, a life-long resident of Dorland, passed away on Sunday, after a lengthy illness. One son, Mr. W. J. Jewell, Napanee, and two daughters, Mrs. Vandewater, Belleview, Ohio, and Miss Hattie Jewell at home, remain.

Wallace's Drug Store, Headquarters for Yardley's Old English Lavender. Single articles, such as shaving bowl, bath salts and compacts, also beautiful sets in suitable Christmas packages, at prices from 75c. to $12.00. A most magnificent display at Wallace's.

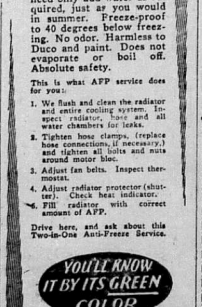
Fountain Pens.

Waterman Fountain Pens for the office, home or school
HOGARTH'S.

We have the Agency for the Connor Electric and hand washers.
45-1f SPENCER & SON.

Calendars and Diaries.

A suitable gift to keep track of the days and doings.
HOGARTH'S.



Perfect protection for your car all winter. One filling in the radiator, and you need only add water as required, just as you would in summer. Freeze-proof to 40 degrees below freezing. No odor. Harmless to Duco and paint. Does not evaporate or boil off. Absolute safety.

This is what AFP service does for you:

1. We flush and clean the radiator and entire cooling system. Inspect radiator, hose and all water chambers for leaks.
2. Tighten hose clamps, (replace hose connections, if necessary.) and tighten all bolts and nuts around motor block.
3. Adjust fan belts. Inspect thermostat.
4. Adjust radiator protector (shutter). Check heat indicator.
5. Fill radiator with correct amount of AFP.

Drive here, and ask about this Two-in-One Anti-Freeze Service.

YOU'LL KNOW IT BY ITS GREEN COLOR

Authorized Service Depot
J. M. GRAHAM, Napanee.

The new Waterman Fountain Pens at Wallace's ! You will have to see them to really appreciate the beautiful new designs ! An exceptionally large assortment from $2.75 to $7.00, and everyone guaranteed, at Wallace's.

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction.

We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS & TIERNEY
UNDERTAKERS
FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT

"If I had not come and spoken unto them, they had not had sin; but now they have no cloak for their sin. He that hateth me, hateth my Father also. If I had not done among them the works which none other man did, they had not had sin, but now have they both seen and hated both me and my Father. But when the Comforter is come, whom I will send unto you from the Father, even the spirit of truth which proceedeth from the Father, he shall testify of me, and ye also shall bear witness because ye have been with me from the beginning." John 15: 22-2r, 26, 27.

Jesus ! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease ;
'Tis music in the sinners' ears,
'Tis life and health and peace.

A BIBLE LOVER.

St. Denis Toilet Preparations !

To see them and to get their delightful fragrance is to fall in love with St. Denis Toilet Preparations—Bath salts in extremely beautiful jars, perfumes, powders, creams, all in packages suitable to hold such lovely goods A splendid assortment is now being shown at Wallace's Drug Store.

PLAZA BARBER SHOP
(John Street)
UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT
Complete barbering service for ladies and gentlemen
BERT. MOWERS
47-dp

Napanee Golf Club
Annual Dance
Wednesday, Dec. 26th
in the Town Hall

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY
One show only each night at 8 o'clock.
Special Matinee Thursday at 3 o'clock.

Baxter plays the role of "Alessandro," the romantic Indian lover, in "RAMONA," which is Miss Del Rio's big starring photo-drama.

Also a funny two-reel comedy.

Admission, adults 35c., children, 20c.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY.

A throbbing love tale, with an undercurrent of fraternal pride, is "THE FIRST KISS" co-starring Fay Wray and Gary Cooper, Paramount's Glorious Young Lovers."

Also a good comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

"FLASH," canine actor in "SHADOWS OF THE NIGHT," Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's news-paper drama is famous as perhaps the most intelligent animal of his species.

Also a special comedy.

As usual, Free Matinee on Christmas Day at 3 o'clock to children under 12 years.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop
Napanee's Leading Theatre
The Home of Good Photo Plays.

No Change in the Price
Hair Cut
35c.
FRED S. SCOTT
BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.
(One door south of Express Office.)

Calendars and Diaries.

A suitable gift to keep track of the days and doings.
HOGARTH'S.

Give Photographs for Xmas

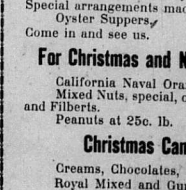
Sittings taken until Dec. 20 for Xmas.

The Skitch Studio

IT WILL PAY YOU WELL

to send for the O. B. C. Catalogue and see what we have done for thousands of others and what we can do for you. Address

I. L. MOORE, Principal
Ontario Business College, Limited
Belleville, Ontario



Seven Boy Sopranos
Eight Adult Soloists
from Westminster Abbey, St. Paul's, and other Famous English Cathedrals

Grace United Church
December 29th

Oysters ! Oysters !

Leave your Christmas order with

PERRY'S
"The Oyster Kings"

Buy them in any quantity—pints, quarts, gallons. Special arrangements made for church and social Oyster Suppers.
Come in and see us.

For Christmas and New Year's Festivities

California Naval Oranges.
Mixed Nuts, special, of Brazils, Almonds, Walnuts and Filberts.
Peanuts at 25c. lb.

Christmas Candy for the Kids

Creams, Chocolates, Jellies, 25c. lb.
Royal Mixed and Gum Drops, 20c. lb.

Perry's Grocery
'Phone 130. Opposite Royal Hotel.

HEALTH SERVICE OF THE CANADIAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

EDUCATION PAYS.

Throughout our country we have under the provincial governments, provision for education. In most places, Education is compulsory, the law being an expression of public opinion that education is desirable, not only for the individual child, but for all children. It is desirable that all be educated, and so all are taxed to pay for the educational system, regardless of whether or not they have children, or of the number of their children.

After a community has completed the provision of such services as pure water, safe milk and food, and all the other health services which protect us from disease, there remains the equally large and equally important question of personal hygiene. The health of each individual will depend fully as much upon his own actions, upon his practice of personal hygiene, as upon the protection the community health services afford him.

If personal hygiene is to be known, understood and practised, the individual must be taught. The question we might ask ourselves is—Does health education pay?

During the past few years, there has occurred in many places a great reduction in the number of infant deaths. This reduction has taken place in those communities which have made provision for the education of mothers as to the care of their babies, and which have provided a safe milk supply. The reduction of sickness among infants is in proportion to the success achieved in instructing the mothers. The fact that fewer babies die is not a matter of chance; it results from a cause, and the cause is education. This is an example of what has occurred in other fields of health work that have been approached by education.

The human race, in civilized countries, is, today, more free from disease, and enjoys a longer and a healthier life than ever before. The reason for this is the application of modern scientific knowledge to combat disease and to preserve health. Never before have the masses possessed the knowledge they now have concerning health. It repays the individual to improve his own health knowledge; it repays him to see that education in health is given to all.

Questions concerning Health, addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 184 College St., Toronto, will be answered personally by letter.

The national sporting magazine, ROD AND GUN AND CANADIAN SILVER FOX NEWS, commences another year with its January, 1929, issue, containing a splendid collection of outdoor, hunting and fishing yarns. Notable in a very interesting table of contents is an article from the pen of the well known naturalist, Jack Miner, strongly condemning the wolf as a destroyer of deer.

Among the following features are a fine western moose hunting story by Roy F. Hubel, a sound article on wolf trapping authority, in addition to many other splendid stories and articles on canoe trips, shooting and fishing. The Silver Foxs News section contains among other things, a full report of the silver fox show at the Royal Winter Fair.

Rod and Gun and Canadian Silver Fox News is published monthly by W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ont.

How to Make Christmas Shopping Worries A Pleasure

SHOP AT McINTOSH BROS.'

Hundreds of Gift Suggestions.

China,
Glassware,
Silverware,
Fancy Goods,
Ladies' Misses' and
Children's Wear
And Don't Forget the "Old Man."

Boost the Home Town, and

SHOP AT McINTOSH BROS.'

"We Now Take Pleasure in Wishing Our Numerous Friends The Compliments of the Season."

Books.

Picture books for the kiddies, story books for the boys and girls, latest fiction to meet all demands. HOGARTH'S.

Maple Leaf Anti Freeze!

Drive up to our side door and let us fill your radiator. The price costs about 80c, a gallon and can't freeze. We test too, without charge. Wallace's, agents for Maple Leaf Anti freeze.

PUBLIC SUNSHINE SCHOOL.

California Experiment Is Said to Help Handicapped Children.

A sunshine school for children who are underweight and undernourished or who suffer from physical handicaps is maintained by the public school system of Berkeley, Calif., says Hygeia.

A building of the public school system was remodelled to provide sleeping rooms, sun platforms and a clinic in which the children are given physical examinations. It began in 1925 with forty pupils, two teachers, a nurse and a physician and has since been enlarged to care for sixty pupils, another teacher and nurse.

To start the day each child's temperature is taken with his own thermometer. Then sunshine suits are donned. The children have an hour's classroom work, then go to the sun platforms for an hour. After the sun bath they rest or sleep for an hour.

At the completion of the sleep period the children have a carefully supervised lunch. Two study periods and another sleep hour take up the afternoon.

A general improvement in physical condition, an increase in pep, a good appetite, progress in school, a hardening of the muscles, a decrease in nervousness and few absences on account of colds or other illnesses are among the good results that have been accomplished by the Berkeley Sunshine School.

Since the Sunshine School is a public school it is accessible to all children and is regarded as a signal opportunity for health education.

Books.

Picture books for the kiddies, story books for the boys and girls, latest fiction to meet all demands. HOGARTH'S.

Parker Pens, Pencils and Desk Sets! All the new shades—blue, yellow, mauve, green—add a new distinction to this remarkable pen. A big assortment, in Christmas packages, for $2.75 to $12.00 at Wallace's.

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Waller are spending Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Bartlett, Toronto.

Mrs. B. B. Miller, Bath, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. Savage, a few days last week.

Mrs. Jas. Foster, Toronto, was visiting friends in Napanee last week.

Mrs. (Dr.) Vosper, Kingston, is the guest of Mrs. W. H. Milsap, East street.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Conger are spending Christmas with their daughter, Mrs. Cowie, Schenectady, N.Y.

Mrs. D. B. White returned from Montreal on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbride are in Stratford attending the funeral of Mrs. Gilbride's father.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Knox were called to Madoc on Sunday, owing to the sudden illness of Mr. Knox's father.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Unger, Palace Road, are spending the winter in Lowville, N.Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Armstrong, of Toronto, were Sunday visitors with Dr. McLaughlin.

Mr. Reginald Wiseman, who is expected home from New York City to spend the Christmas holidays with his parents, will sing on Sunday, both morning and evening in Grace Church.

Mr. Carson Graham is home from Oshawa for a holiday.

Sheriff Vandervoort is attending the Sheriff's Convention in Toronto this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Jewell are at Dorland attending the funeral of Mr. Jewell's mother.

Mrs. Edna Johnson, Whitby, is the guest of Mrs. Vandervoort, John street.

Mrs. Basset, Simcoe, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Jas. McMurrin.

Mrs. Clarence Vanalstyne, Palace Road, is visiting Mrs. Holtby, in Ottawa.

Mrs. Chas. A. Cunningham, of Kingston, Ill., is visiting her father, Mr. James McCarten.

Mrs. Ephriam Fitchett is visiting friends in Niagara Falls and Rochester, N.Y.

Messrs. Archie Wilson and Ernest Gibbard are home from Toronto University for the holidays.

DEATHS

Jewell—At Dorland, on Sunday, Dec. 15th, 1928, Mary McLaughlin, widow of the late John R. Jewell.

Carter—At Newburgh, on Friday, Dec. 14th, 1928, Ella R. Carter, aged 6 months.

Sharpe—At Ernesttown, on Sunday, Dec. 16th, 1928, David Nelson Sharpe, aged 80 years, 1 month.

Emmerly—At Tyendinaga, on on Sunday, Dec. 16th, 1928, Mary Ann Kimmerly, aged 78 years, 8 months.

Clement—At Ernesttown, on Sunday, Dec. 16th, 1928, Sarah Louisa Clement, aged 62 years, 5 months.

Crossley—At Napanee, on Sunday, Dec. 16th, 1928, William Crossley.

In loving memory of Arthur Plumley who died December 23rd, 1917.

We who loved you sadly miss you
As it dawns another year;
Loved and longed for always,
Thoughts of you are ever near.

Wife and Son.

Mahogany Mantle Clocks make a choice Christmas gift for the home at Mayhew's Jewellery Store.

Kodaks and Cameras.

The most complete stock of Kodaks and Cameras in Napanee, from $1.00 up at SKITCH'S.

Bar Tots In Russ Movies.

By a recent order of the Moscow Soviet children under eight years of age are forbidden to attend movies except special educational performances held in the morning. This is to combat a rising movie fever among the kids there. Children from eight to 15 years of age are allowed to go to movies, but must be out of the theatre by 9 p.m. Parents as well as theatre managers will be prosecuted henceforth for trespass of these regulations.

Flashlights, and good ones—at $1.00! The new focusing type, $1.75, others at $4.35 and $2.00. A big assortment for Christmas, at Wallace's.

For quality and quantity the Family Herald and Weekly Star, Montreal, is the prudent farmer's first choice. At $1 a year or three years for $2 it is a marvel of value, and all members of the family get a wealth of reading of marvellous interest.

CHINA AND PAPERMAKING.

Purely a Chinese Industry for Some 800 Years.

Papermaking was a purely Chinese industry for some 800 years. The secret was eventually stolen by Arabs, who substituted cotton rags for mulberry leaves. No more wood was used in paper manufacture until the nineteenth century.

A quaint little volume dedicated to George III., was printed in London in 1800. Most of the pages of the book were made from straw. A note on the frontispiece said: "The following lines are printed on paper made from wood alone, the produce of this country, without any intermixture of rags, waste paper, hay, straw, or any other vegetable substance." What wood was used or what process employed, is not known, but it is now historically conceded that paper was made from wood pulp forty years before the ground process was officially discovered.

The art of printing is said to have existed in China about fifty years before the Christian area.

Christmas Gifts!

Now is the Time. - This is the Shop.

Everything in Slippers
too numerous to mention, make an ideal Christmas Gift.

A Lile-Time Gift--Travelling Goods

WOMEN'S HAT BOXES, WARDROBE HAT BOXES that pack so neatly, FITTED CASES for women, FITTED CASES for men that please him so much, MEN'S BRUSH SETS, BILL FOLDS of Genuine English make, CARD CASES of leather, BRIDGE SETS in real leather cases, and Playing Cards in real leather cases.

See Our Wonderful Range of Women's Hand Bags.
all real leather, fitted with mirror and purse, all Moire Silk lined.

Our range of **Goloshes** are extraordinary, being the largest in this district.

GIFTS FROM HAINES' ARE BEST.

We Wish Our Many Patrons and Customers
A Merry Christmas.

Open Every Night till Christmas.

The Haines Shoe House,

Largest Dealers in Shoes in this district.
NAPANEE

MY TRIP TO CANADA

BY BETTY HEATHCOTE,
R. R. 1, Bath.

Delivered at County Oratory Contest in Court House Last Week.

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen:

The subject of my speech is "A Trip I Have Taken." During the short time at my disposal I will endeavour to interest you with an account of my journey from England to Canada four years ago last May.

After bidding good-bye to our friends, who came to the station to see us off, we boarded the train at Luton, Bedfordshire, at 12 o'clock midnight on April 30th. We were all feeling the effects of leaving our old associations and I can assure you, Mr. Chairman, that for some time after starting we were a very sad group. This feeling, however, soon passed.

We arrived at Liverpool about 7 o'clock the next morning and were taken to the Cunard Shipping Co's offices, where we had breakfast and a wash and brush up. Before proceeding to the docks we were medically examined by the Company's doctor. All passengers who had not been vaccinated had to be. After this our tickets were issued to us and we were allowed to make our way to the docks.

Our boat, the Lancastria, was not in the docks so we spent our time watching the loading and unloading of the numerous boats, all of which was very interesting. About noon we noticed a large boat steaming up the river. Suddenly someone exclaimed "It's the Lancastria!"

Immediately all was excitement and we were all lined up ready to embark.

As we passed down the gangway we were again medically inspected and as we passed on to the boat the stewards directed us to that part of the vessel where our berths were.

For two days we had lovely weather, but on Sunday, when we got into the broad Atlantic, we ran into a heavy swell. This caused the ship to roll, which brought on seasickness among the passengers. At breakfast time on Monday the dining room was almost deserted. A few would come in and sit down in a brave attempt to eat something, but first one and then another would have to get up and leave, until at last only a very few were left. I am sorry to say Mr. Chairman, that I was one of the majority.

About Wednesday the sea grew calmer and the passengers began to recover. Games were played on the upper decks and concerts were held in the dining room in the evenings.

On Thursday night we ran into a fog and the boat travelled very slowly that night and all next day, the fog horn blowing continually. This delayed us, but when we came on deck on Saturday morning the fog had disappeared and we found we were steaming up the St. Lawrence. Some parts of the shore looked very bleak and barren and, considering the fine weather we had in crossing, I was surprised to find the distant hills capped with snow.

We arrived at Quebec on Sunday morning and the boat came alongside the dock just as the sun rose. The stewards had given us orders over night before that we should breakfast at 6 a.m., so we were up bright and early.

The "Empress of Scotland" however, had preceded us the night before, so we were kept on board until that boats passengers disembarked, and it was not until about noon that we were landed. Although the voyage had been a pleasant one and we had a lovely time, it felt good to have old mother earth beneath our feet once more.

After passing through the Immigration and Customs offices we got on the train at Quebec at 2.30 p.m., arriving at Kingston at 2.20 a.m. the next day. It was raining when we alighted and I began to wonder what we were going to do at that time of night in a strange city in a new country, when a gentleman came up to Dada and said he was the Government representative and would take us in charge. He had his car outside and we all piled in and were taken to the British American Hotel, where rooms had been engaged for us. I will never forget my little brother, who said when we walked into our room, "Look Mama, a real bed."

We came on to Adolphustown by car the next day and thus ended, Mr. Chairman, one of the most delightful and enjoyable trips of my life, as it was certainly the most eventful.

10k and 14k cuff links are always suitable gifts, now on display at Mayhew's Jewellery Store.

Your Choice of Color!

NOW, for the first time, radio in color! Your choice of five table model sets in vivid colors to match the furnishings of your home. Come in and see them.

Easy Terms

First, a *Free Trial* in your own home! Then, if satisfied, the Philco is yours on easy monthly payments. Only a small amount down.

PHILCO Electric RADIO

New* discovery—"Neutrodyne-Plus"—gives vast distance range, split-hair selectivity and remarkable volume. All-electric—no batteries, liquids or acids. Merely plug it into your light socket, **COME IN**, see and hear the marvelous Philco Radio. Get the details of our liberal offer. No obligation.

No Aerial Needed

Thanks to Philco's *super-power*, it brings in local and many distant stations *without an aerial!* Far-distant stations, with regular aerial, *even in the daytime.* Special range control cuts out local interference and separates distant stations. *One-dial* control; no "groping." Come in and see this superb radio!

Call-Look-Hear

DON. SCOTT,
Agent
JOHN STREET, NAPANEE

VIRGINIA OF THE AIR LANES

A Romance Of Flying

By HERBERT QUICK

Copyright, 1920 by the Bobbs-Merrill Com any

(Continued from page 3.)

"I AM FROM HERE AND ELSEWHERE."

have myself for long, long periods of time, for ages.

Carson grew somnolent. Mr. Craighead sat upright, making occasional elocutionary gestures with his cigar hand.

Morning came. Two or three men came past the greenhouse, went round it and walked away again, as if making some sort of search. They came back after a time and entered. One was a tall, athletic, ruddy complexioned, youngish man, who seemed to be the leader of the trio. They gazed at the sleeping Carson and Craighead as if taking stock dispassionately of returned estrays in the form of dogs or horses.

"Well, Mr. Craighead," said the tall one in accents distinctly British, "I'm no end sorry to find you out of bounds again, sir!"

Instantly wide awake, Craighead assumed an attitude of jocular familiarity.

"It agonizes me to have given you a moment's pain, Dennis," said he, "but believe me I should have been howling like a banshee had I stayed longer in the storm center of Mr. Waddy's pneumatic slumbering."

From his evident irritation at the insention of his "pneumatic slumbering" Carson guessed that the shorter of Dennis' companions was Mr. Waddy. He was blocky and strong in build and bearded with gray excrescenses that grew forward and upward from all points, as if eyebrows, whiskers and mustache had been trained through a knothole for a long time and then suddenly cropped off and left standing.

He was puffing audibly. This labored breathing coupled with his appearance of having dressed hurriedly gave him the general effect of one who has jumped suddenly from bed and chased something at high speed. He had on a topcoat over shirt and trousers. On one foot was an arctic overshoe, on the other a Wellington boot.

"Mr. Craighead," said he, as if carefully choosing terms of scathing rebuke, "I've seen all kinds, and you do—beat—the—Dutch!"

"Thank you," said Mr. Craighead, bowing. "Pardon me, Dennis, have you not met my friend, Mr. Carson, from Alabama? A new arrival. A periodical, I believe. Mr Carson, Mr. Dennis O'Grady. Mr O'Grady is the official dispenser of dope"—

"Tonic, Mr. Craighead, if I may correct you, sir!" said Mr. O'Grady.

"Of course, Dennis," protested Craighead, "I meant tonic! And as for Mr. Carson's jag boss? I hope his slumbers are less sonorous than Mr. Waddy's, Mr Carson !"—

"Attendant," suggested Mr. O'Grady sotto. "Mr Evans is the attendant of Mr. Wylie. No doubt an error on Mr. Craighead's part, Mr Wylie, but we understand perfectly that you are the Mr Wylie who arrived very ill last night, sir, and who departed before we could give him the examination and the formal admission. Mr Evans will attend upon you, Mr. Wylie, and we hope, sir, to have you feeling much better in a few days, sir!"

"You are greatly mistaken!" exclaimed Theodore. "I don't belong here at all!"

"Quite right, sir!" responded Mr. O'Grady heartily. "Quite right! I am glad that you are already able to see, sir, that you belong with Mr. Evans in room 34, sir!" (

"But I am not Mr. Wylie," interposed Carson.

"Pardon me," softly suggested Mr O'Grady, "but I find you here, Mr. Wylie, where none but inmates can come."

"I dropped into this garden from an aeronat," reiterated Theodore.

"And swallowed your parachute?" interpolated O'Grady.

"No!" cried Carson, producing it from under the bench. "Here it is."

"I have no knowledge of machinery," said O'Grady. "But the existence here of so common a contrivance does not at all prove the absence of Mr Wylie, and Mr. Wylie is accounted for by no personality except your own, sir. The Slattery institute loses no patients. You are Mr. Wylie or Mr Wylie is lost; hence, sir, you are Mr. Wylie."

Mr. Evans ushered young Mr. Carson into room 34 as if conferring a great favor in thus naming him Wylie and arresting him instanter under the new cognomen.

"I am not Mr. Wylie," reiterated Carson! "I am Theodore Carson, as I said, and I"—

"This matter of names is so complicated," quavered Mr Evans, pushing up his cuffs as if about to attempt some feat of physical prowess. "No man drawin' my pay can be expected to work it, out. I git awful small wages, Mr. Wylie. My duties is simple. You git your tonic an' treatments reglar an' keep home. A whole lot of gentlemen comes here under special names."

Mr. Craighead rapped and entered.

"I quite agree with the remarks of my querulous friend, Mr Evans," said Mr. Craighead. "Your position, Mr. Carson, is an equivocal one. The question is, what's your field?"

"It is aeronautics," replied Theodore. "I have devised the first effective aeronef. I"—

"Very interesting," returned Craighead. "I have made that a specialty I know the defects of the present day aeronefs, and I understand the failure of the gas supported aerostats, except as toys for us parasitic capitalists. But to the point in controversy. Are you the Fulton of the empyrean or the Edison of the bot air? Mr. Evans' porcine tonality has expressed the only conclusion open to him—to accept the Wylie theory as a working hypothesis and to work it at the regular per diem. Dost follier me?"

"I suppose that Mr. Wylie must turn up sooner or later," mused Theodore. "But why should I take treatment? What do they do to you?" persisted Theodore.

"They give you dope; they feed you for a few days on bran mash; they shoot you twice a day; they give you a little bottle to assuage what they call your thirst the first night or so, though why they call that a thirst which is only a cerebrospinal tendency entirely unconnected with irrigation deponeth saith not. Let's to breakfast."

Breakfast! Here was something to be "understanded of the people." Carson was famishing. And before he returned to his room he learned that he was an inmate of the Slattery Institute For Drunkards.

CHAPTER VI

THE MYSTERY OF THE EMPORIUM.

YOUNG Mr. Carson, detained at the Slattery Institute to balance the books on account of the evanishment of Mr. Wylie, thought often of Shayne's charming niece, but, manlike, gave scarcely a thought of the situation on board the Roc as she bore northward in the night sky after dropping him as a bait to might let fall a too belligerent weasel.

The warfare and insurrection which he left behind would have interested him had he known. Mr. Silberberg, hurt in amour propre as well as proboscis, was deeply disturbed in his sultanic regard for Virginia. He was too angry to follow her to the deck as she swept out of the cabin to take leave of the bandit of the dunes. For some minutes the girl lay, half fainting, wholly terrified, by the rail, where she had fallen as Theodore dropped over the side into the darkness of night.

"Where is Virginia?" queried Aunt Marie at last. "Has she eloped with that creature? Look for her! She's my niece, after all!"

Mr. Shayne called Mrs. Shayne's maid and gave orders that Virginia be sought on deck. The maid looked about hastily and, failing to observe the little heap in which Virginia sat huddled up by the rail, ran in agitatedly and said that Miss Suarez was not on deck "in the least."

"I told you!" gasped Mrs. Shayne. "She's thrown herself away!"

Silberberg walked glumly in from the cabin.

"This assassin," said he, "must be aft with the crew. There's only one place where Miss Suarez can be."

Shayne ran aft and astonished the crew by bursting into their midst and staring wildly about, as if demented.

"What is it, sir?" Willett asked calmly.

"Where is Miss Suarez?" panted Mr. Shayne.

"I don't know, sir."

"Where the devil were you when you picked up?"

"I don't know," responded Willett.

"They're gone!" Shayne exclaimed, rushing into the cabin. "Max, they've gone over the side!"

"That parachute," said Max, "could not save two from death, even if they made a good drop. And in this darkness"—

Virginia, having recovered her self possession and the control of her knees, rose and, entering her cabin, threw herself on her bed. She felt a horror of Silberberg, a sense of disgust with the Shaynes. To think that they would so insult this young man who had saved her life and treated her so beautifully, no matter what he was—to offer him money, to send him aft like a servant! No wonder Max struck Silberberg's odious nose. Later she rose, preened like a bird before the mirror and sat down to think. The voices of her uncle and aunt and Mr. Silberberg came to her ears from the main salon. Opening her window for air, she noted that the roar of the wind from the earth had ceased and knew that they had reached the calm area, of which Willett had spoken, in the middle of the "low." They would probably have an easy landing in Chicago. And then?

One thing was certain—she would not live longer with the Shaynes. They were too sordid, too hard, too cruel. And she would—not stay—with them —any longer!

Oh, if she only had just one relative in the world save Aunt Marie!

Stay! The thought struck her of her mother's father's people, somewhere in the south. Her mother had been disowned by her family for a perversely contracted marriage, but they were southerners, and they would not see an orphan girl of their kin go homeless. She would leave Aunt Marie a note of thanks for all her many kindnesses, take her really, truly own belongings and fly south. So decided.

So resolving, she became quite calm and walked into the main salon in a very matter of fact way. Aunt Marie gave a shrill scream and fainted. Silberberg said that he would be—fermented. Mr. Shayne stared blankly.

"Well," said Virginia, "do you think I am a ghost?"

"Oh, child," gasped Aunt Marie, "where have you been with him?"

Virginia stood still, her eyes ablaze, her cheeks burning. The Roc was coming into the Chicago region on the roof of the Aerostatic Power building in a most beautiful landing, but none of the party knew it. Silberberg was gazing at the enraged Virginia in unbounded admiration. Her splendid anger had won him back. Shayne spoke in foolish agreement with his wife, half believing for the moment that there was something questionable in Virginia's absence.

"With a beggar!" said he.

"A bandit," said Aunt Marie, "an assassin!"

"A beggar!" repeated Virginia in lofty scorn. "Why, even if he were one, in rags and a hovel, he'd be worth a million like you! An assassin, a bandit! And, if he is, what are you? You rob by syndicate, you assassinate by general managers and superintendents and make beggars by votes of shares! I loathe you, and I I—I admire him as much as I loathe you. As between bandits like you and bandits like him give me the brave man rather than the coward!"

Willett interrupted the scene by announcing their successful landing. They passed constrainedly into the tower and went down to the street and to Shayne's Chicago hotel in a motorcar, all in silence.

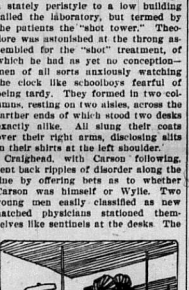
In the morning a letter was taken to the Shayne apartments. It was a short, tear stained missive of gratitude, penitence and farewell from Virginia to her aunt. It ran:

You have been as kind to me as any woman can be to a person she cannot love. You have never loved me, Aunt Marie, and you will never see me again. I blush to be obliged to say that your suspicions to say one thing more. I am not going to any one. You have misjudged me terribly. I don't even know where he is. I shall never know!

* * *

Craighead and Carson walked through a stately peristyle to a low building called the laboratory, but termed by the patients the "shot tower." Theodore was astonished at the throng assembled for the "shot" treatment, of which he had as yet no conception—men of all sorts anxiously watching the clock like schoolboys fearful of being tardy. They formed in two columns, resting on two aisles, across the farther ends of which stood two desks exactly alike. All slung their coats over their right arms, disclosing slits in their shirts at the left shoulder.

Craighead, with Carson following, sent back ripples of disorder along the line by offering bets as to whether Carson would be himself or Wylie. The young men easily classified as new hatched physicians stationed themselves like sentinels at the desks. The



"I ADMIRE HIM AS MUCH AS I LOATHE YOU."

clock struck. There was a jostling at the rear caused by late comers, at which the serious young doctors frowned fiercely. The lines moved forward, and the men as they passed the physicians seemed to undergo some sort of operation performed by means of glittering instruments, at which Theodore caught glimpses like lightning playing about those slitted shirt sleeves.

Theodore found himself in the human current and drifted with it. On closer view he saw that the doctors pricked the patients with little glittering weapons, but he reasoned that it could be nothing very severe.

Craighead passed on, and Carson took his place. The doctor looked searchingly in his face, seemed puzzled and reached to another region of the tray for a syringe.

"You should have rolled up your sleeve or cut it," said he sternly. "Roll it up."

Theodore rolled up his sleeve, whereupon with an experness quite startling the man of medicine plucked up a bit of the brown flesh, shoved in the needle, pressed down the piston, and Theodore was "shot." With a stinging in his arm and wondering as to the why of it all, though he knew by this time that he had dropped out of the night sky into full membership in a drink cure establishment, he passed on.

Dr. Witherspoon met each patient with a standardized smile, clasped each hand with a grip of absolute uniformity and said, "Good morning, Mr. Bascom," or whatever the name might be. "And how is the appetite this morning? And the tongue, please. Pulse regular, I observe. Have you had your constitutional this morning? Improving slowly, Mr. Bascom. Good morning."

They returned to Theodore's room. Soon entered Mr. O'Grady, Mr. Evans and a slender person of about Carson's size, who at once began the coursing of imaginary game on the wall paper, slapping his thigh and laughing at every failure.

"This," said Mr. O'Grady, introducing the indoor huntsman, "is Mr. Wylie, Mr. Carson."

"My worst fears confirmed!" hissed Craighead. "The one man I ever loved turns out to be—oh, ye gods, both a teller of truth and a victim of regular habits! The last straw and no julep!"

Carson looked at Wylie, awaiting Mr. O'Grady's development of his case.

"We are, of cawse," said O'Grady, "sorry to have interfered with your plans, Mr. Carson, but"—

Mr. O'Grady's grave discourse, in which Carson could feel himself being placed hopelessly in the wrong, was interrupted by Mr. Wylie's making a swoop upon an imaginary animal on Mr. O'Grady's nose.

"I must catch him," he cried. "A bumblebee! A bumblebee! Sunday, gnats; mosquitoes, Monday; Tuesday, flies; bees, Wednesday; hornets yesterday and bumblebees today. Big game soon! Ha, ha, ha, ha! Whoop!"

"Long lost brother evidently," remarked Craighead. "I note the Craighead strawberry mark. Well, when he gets to elephants I may claim relationship."

"Of cawse," went on Mr. O'Grady, paying no attention to the Wylie incident except to use and examine for blood stains a neatly folded handkerchief, "your being found in the green house has been partially explained, sir

all we are not disposed to make you trouble. In fact, with our customary liberality we shall leave to you both that and your board and lodgings since you so strangely came into our—into our midst."

"Hear, hear!" ejaculated Craighead. "Hoorour for the emporium!"

"And if you will kindly sign these nominal receipts in full for all claims on both sides we will give Mr. Wylie his room, and—here's the pen, Mr Carson, sir."

Theodore had already made the first stroke of the "T" when Craighead rushed upon him like a whirlwind, snatched the pen, hurled it into the door like a javelin, where it stood quivering, and interposed between Carson and O'Grady.

"Caitiff, avaunt!" he roared. "Wilt deprive the widows and orphans this youth may accumulate of their cause of action against this dope mill of emporium? Back, slave! You reach him only over my dead body! Receipts in full? Not on your life—to coin an expression. You have shot his partially blood full of dishwater and bug juice. You have filled his innocent and unworldly stomach with dope. You have amputated his appetite for light wines and beer as well pass him the darker drink first as last. He has suffered and must ever suffer most excruciating pain and agony and both mental and physical anguish. He's a goner, gosling! And I, the greatest personal injury specialist in the legal world, as his attorney demand ten—thousand—plunks as damages, failing the receipt of which, well and truly to be paid in lawful money of the realm, we'll take the emporium in execution and make Witherspoon a stable boy, with you as assistant swipe, both of you to sleep with Tige! We don't sign nothin', see?"

CHAPTER VII.

A TALK WITH MR. WADDY.

THEODORE resolved that he must lie to the shed in the gulf dunes, complete the flying machine and bring it to the notice of the world in spite of the enmity of Mr. Shayne, upon which he now confidently counted. He must—

"I know," broke in Mr. Craighead, gazing at the ceiling through wreaths of smoke, "the yearnings of your subtropical Alabamian system. But be practical. You come to this emporium, of which, alas, neither of us is fated to be an alumnus, and you find me in due fettle save that I am unrelated to the world. I am an Anteus, with no immediate prospects of getting my tootsies to mother earth; a storage battery as big as Pike's peak, but insulated from the mass of demagnetized humanity; a great force for a number of things, with no way of proving it. What do you do? You make a profession for me. I was naught, not to mention naughty. What am I now? A great personal injury lawyer, developing into a prosperous ambulance chaser. I was out of touch with the world of finance. I have now laid the foundation for the organization of the great Carson-Craighead Aeronef corporation!"

"What do you mean?" ejaculated Carson.

"What I say! What I say! Through a long, colonnaded, perfected vista of marble and onyx I can see nailed to the back fence the hide of Mr. Finley Shayne.

"But I have no clothes," Carson urged.

"Clothes!" scornfully repeated Craighead. "What are they? Merely woven fabrics to fill bags to secure credit with tradesmen. And you need no credit, for this room is mine for the whole term of the treatments paid for by some one into whose company I dropped or rose during my last shore leave from the good ship Lithia, for by whom I have no idea. Clothes, indeed! Scat!"

"But it's cold here," persisted Carson, feeling helpless in the toils of this serpentine logic. "I'm not prepared for this climate."

"Look abroad!" commanded Craighead, with a gesture toward the window. "The sun beats down upon the last remnants of the snow, and the little brooks give the glad ha-ha to the river and send down the silky billet doux of the catkin to remind him that they've busted loose and are hurling themselves into his arms. Why, darn you, it's spring! And you can stay right here—steam heat, bath, hot and cold water, padded cell in connection—oh, fair youth, I love thee! Let me finish bunkoing Mr. O'Grady and start the Aeronef company. Don't be a clam!"

"You know how I feel about those damages, but if I could get the capital for the aeronef"—

"Why, you don't doubt my practical genius, do you," queried Craighead in astonishment—"in other people's assets, I mean, of course? Why, sir, if in view of my failure with my own I can't handle other people's business then what becomes of my ability? I tell you, haughty southron, I'm good for something! I have found a billion-aire, and you shall meet him."

All that day Carson watched Craighead. From a trunk covered with the labels of foreign travel Craighead took a sheet of cardboard and painted upon it an elaborate sign which bore the legend, "Craighead, Attorney and Counselor at Law." This he fastened outside the door, chuckling from time to time as the passersby paused as if to read it. After awhile he added to it, "Personal injury Cases a Specialty."

Craighead went out late and brought back several legal looking books, which he arranged upon the dresser in dusty formidability—an old set of Illinois statutes and a tattered Broom's "Legal Maxims," from which he read unctuously such Latin aphorisms as "De minimis non curat lex." "Falsus in uno, falsus in omnibus," and the like, and lectured upon them very intro-

ductively. The remainder of the stock consisted of a ten years file of Martindale's Legal Directory, containing nothing more authoritative than stats of the weekly lawyers.

"How did you get them?" asked Theodore.

"Secondhand man," replied Craighead, "on approval. We must keep up appearances even if we have to buy 'em."

They went out for a walk to give O'Grady a chance, as Craighead expressed it, to see what he was up against, a statement that mystified Theodore greatly.

On their return Mr. O'Grady seemed to have been wrought upon by what he was "up against," for he asked Mr. Craighead if he would be so good as to give him a few minutes. Mr. Craighead looked at his watch, pleaded lack of time and asked Theodore if their business could wait. When Carson admitted that it could O'Grady said, "Thank you, sir," in the tone of a porter accepting a tip.

What under-cover line had suddenly raised the appelled Craighead from his despised position in the institute to a thing to inspire terror and panic Theodore could not imagine nor guess the reason for the change in Mr. Craighead or as he sat in their room drawing indictments against O'Grady and Witherspoon. He saw, however, that these were awesome documents, which set forth in a few words what I think these gentlemen had been guilty of obtaining money under false pretenses, false imprisonment, malicious assault and the like, all done feloniously, of malice prepense and aforethought, not having the fear of God before their eyes, but instigated thereunto by the devil," and "against the peace and dignity of the state of Illinois, and contrary to the statutes in such cases made and provided."

"Theodore, when we return," said Craighead, "this will be full of corpses knocked stiff by these impeachments of O'Grady and Witherspoon. Take the spoor of the billionaire. Ride—ride—ride with me!" They crossed a dim field, followed a farm road and came back into the village from the opposite side. Craighead hurried Carson to a broad porch under a tall elm and knocked loudly with swelling buds. He pushed a button, and they waited.

At slow steps in the hall Craighead squeezed Carson's arm spasmodically. The door opened, and a fat gray figure stood before them in which Theodore noted something familiar, and a voice not altogether strange, he thought, invited them into the "other room."

"Mr. Carson," said Mr. Craighead, "does not recognize in our host the erstwhile guide of my wandering and unlikely feet. Mr. Carson, in your new and fully established capacity as a respectable citizen let me present you to Mr. Waddy, to whose counsel, precept and example while acting as my attendant I feel myself indebted for my complete restoration to Philistinehood. Mr. Carson, Mr. Waddy!"

Mr. Waddy, lunging this reintroduction, led them silently down the hall, past a door, which gave forth scuffling sounds, female voices and the peeping of young chickens, and took them into a snug den, the shelves of which were covered with books—tall, imposing, learned looking tomes in time darkened bindings—where they sat down in leather covered chairs gray with dust.

"So you did really drop into the garden?" their host finally asked.

"Yes," answered Carson. "I think it was foolish to take the risk, but I did."

"Why?" queried Waddy, and Carson explained.

"Boy foolishness," said Mr. Waddy, and silence fell again, broken at last by Theodore's inquiry as to whether Mr. Waddy was a lawyer by profession and if he did not find his duties irksome.

"No," replied Waddy. "The things growed up on me. I never wanted to be a banker, but my uncle he left them to me up with deposits, an' I sort of got one bank after another—darn it!—country bunks—the boys run 'em. I came to have a quiet time in my own way, an' see how I make out. They wanted me to put on style. They reckoned I was going to when I bought this place. I could stick up an' go to stockholders' meetin's an' the boys never knowed. An' jest as I got things right Caroline's man dies, an' here she comes to 'take care' of me! I shan't be here long enough to rent the woods for Witherspoon, an' it brought me into such society. Them jags is mighty nice fellers, some of 'em."

"I thank you," said Craighead, with an excess of humor. "And as for your being condemned by family pride to sterile uselessness, it is truly a shame. But is Caroline a relative?"

"Only daughter," answered Mr. Waddy. "Come to live with me. Settlin' things to rights."

"Mr. Waddy," said Craighead, "bear up under this. It may be for the best. And let us take up Mr. Carson's great project for monopolizing aviation. I have long believed that some one would turn up with the machine to subordinate all others, but since the time of Santos-Dumont, Farman and the Wrights aerial navigation has made no real progress. Mr. Carson is the genius. We offer you the unique chance to be with as comaster of the world. Mr. Carson will be glad to explain his aeronef."

"I won't put a cent in it!" said Mr. Waddy.

Carson's heart sank.

"Certainly not," replied Craighead, as if Mr. Waddy's refusal were the most natural thing in the world, "until you have ciphered the thing down to brass nails. And then— But tell Mr. Waddy about it, Mr. Carson. You need not enter into any of the millions we have had and spurned. Just describe the machine."

Carson switched on the lights, and they gathered about the table.

CHAPTER VIII.

MR. WADDY INVESTS.

THE young man talked slowly. Once in awhile Mr Waddy interjected a question which evinced intelligent comprehension of the nature of Carson's explanation. Carson explained that his aeronef differed from all others in having wings like a bird's, which did not flap, and due to the absurd orthopters and yet used half their surface in beating the air with a straight thrust like that of an oar in water.

"Don't yeh use screws?" asked Waddy.

"Not at all," answered Carson "The screw can never be effective, because it strikes with a slant. It will do in water, but air requires a more effective thrust. When your propeller blade moves at a hundred miles an hour, say, you have a lift of thirty pounds to the square foot of surface with the direct stroke. But the surface of the screw"—

"Now, how d'ye figger that?" Carson repeated inborlously.

"Why," said Carson, "I can lift weights that none of the other airships can stir and fly off like an eagle with a fish"

"Before we call it a bargain," said Theodore, "I should like a word with Mr. Craighead if you will excuse me."

"Certainly," said Mrs Graybill.

Craighead faced Carson inquiringly as they found themselves alone in the hall.

(To be Continued.)

Girls of 520 B.C.

The short skirt is not a new fashion. The decoration on a pottery cup sold recently in London showed that short skirts were the mode among Grecian girls 2,500 years ago.

This cup, Attic work of about 520 B.C., which bears on the inside a lively painting of a girl wearing a chiton, or tunic, ending well above the knees, forms part of the Dilwyn Parrish collection of Greek antiquities.

Early Greek men and women wore the chiton, which, though really an under-garment, was often the only garment worn.

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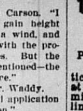

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E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

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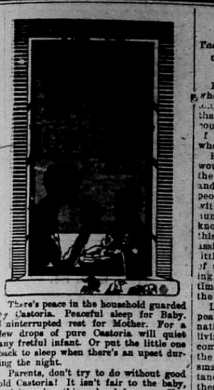

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Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

RACE OF ODD PEOPLE

The Bricrons, In a Section of Brittany, France, Live to Themselves —Run Their Own Affairs.

Few of the thousands of tourists who visit La Baule, Brittany, a fashionable beach, every summer realize that only a few miles into the backcountry they might stumble upon one of the most curious regions in the whole of France.

Half an hour in a motor car would take them into the midst of the swamp called "la grande Briere," and in this swamp dwells a race of people having practically no contacts with the rest of the country. For hundreds of years—historians do not know exactly how many centuries—this odd race has stubbornly resisted assimilation. And although, little by little, the French Government's policy of unifying the French race is making incursions, it will still be a long time before La Briere is brought into the great French family.

La Briere is really an immense peat-bog, and the "Bricrons," as the natives are called, mostly draw their living from harvesting that primitive combustible. In the very midst of the bog are a number of "islands" or small villages situated at a little distance from the main road. Among these islands there is a great rivalry, and yet in questions of "foreign policy," that is to say in matters of relations between La Briere as a whole and the state of France, they are held together by indissoluble ties of solidarity.

Each island has only a few hundred inhabitants and the whole of La Briere counts but 12,000 people. Yet they have been strong enough at many times in their history to resist invasion by armed forces and to accomplish by cunning what they could not get by the sword.

Intermarriage is largely practiced and young people of each island are looked upon with intense disfavor if they marry "abroad," which may mean only in the next village, a few hundred yards away.

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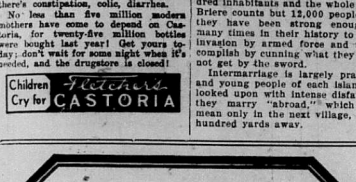

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ON THE JOB

THIS YOUNG LADY is coming to work. She is an operator. She is always on the job whether it is stormy or not. And at whatever hour you call her she is pleasant and efficient.

The people in the telephone service make courtesy a habit. It is part of the efficiency with which they serve.

There are 15,000 men and women engaged in the telephone system of Ontario and Quebec. They handle over four million calls every day and, in spite of the constant cry for speed, there is scarcely a case of conscious discourtesy or neglect.

THE COMPANY IS PROUD of these 15,000 men and women and has endeavored to make their work as agreeable, healthful and stable as possible. Several hundred present employees have been with the system for more than twenty-five years.

The stability of staff maintains high standards of operation and is encouraged by the Employees' Pension and Benefit Fund, established in 1917, to protect employees in illness or accident, and to provide for their future and for their dependents.

There is also a plan of Employees' Life Insurance, by which out of salary, employees may carry without undue burden insurance to care for their dependents. This plan has been arranged in co-operation with Canadian insurance companies at regular rates.

IN ADDITION to this factor of stability an active interest in the telephone system is encouraged by the plan of employees' purchase of shares and by the plan of employee representation.

Some years ago telephone employees were given opportunity to become shareholders in the company and 10,390 of them have subscribed for shares on instalment payments. For some years also, spokesmen selected by the staff have met with representatives of the management to discuss such matters as wages, hours, tools and working conditions. This has not only stimulated interest but promoted efficiency.

THESE THINGS are the basis of the alertness and enterprise which have become a tradition of telephone work.

It is demonstrated among the 4,900 men in the plant department. Over 3,500 of them have qualified for St. John's Ambulance Corps first aid certificates and because of their outdoor duties they are frequently nearby when accidents occur. There have been many instances in which their voluntary response has saved life and relieved suffering.

The same spirit has become familiar in the enterprise and courage with which operators rise to an emergency.

WHETHER IT BE the night operator on the job at midnight or the lineman fighting a winter storm, the men and women of the telephone service give their best in contributing to Canadian progress and well deserve whatever benefits the company is able to offer.

Published by The Bell Telephone Company of Canada to tell you something about the telephone business and the people in it.

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Strangers are treated politely if they mind their own business, but any meddling is quickly resented. It would be hard to pick out in the middle of the Atlantic than to attempt interference with local affairs.

TIGER CHARMS.

Natives of Indo-China Hang Them Around Their Necks as Charms.

Tigers' teeth bring good-luck, at least this is the belief of the natives of Indo-China, who hang them around their neck as charms. The claws are also in strung into necklaces and are supposed to ward off evil spirits. The teeth are sometimes ground into powder and dissolved in water. This is considered a very effective remedy for dog-bite.

There is a remarkable superstition, according to which, if a cigarette-holder is made from the tooth of man-eating tiger, the form of the tiger's victim will appear in the smoke-wreaths from the cigarette.

In the eyes of the natives, almost every part of the tiger takes on wonderful properties after he is dead. The nerves of the tiger, beaten to a pulp and mixed with alcohol make a brew which is considered to be an elixir of life. He who eats tiger's liver or tiger's heart acquires boundless courage in battle.

As a precaution against the return of the jungle king's ghost, to trouble the village, the people break the bones of the dead tiger's head and bury them in separate graves. They keep the whiskers for their enemies. Powdered tiger-whisker, dissolved in water, is supposed to be a violent poison.

JAPAN'S BIRTHRATE.

Shows a Decrease of Over 45,000 In Comparison With 1926.

For the first time in many years, Japan's birth rate has shown an annual decrease, according to figures in the statistics bureau of the Cabinet. This is an encouraging sign, for Japan's population problem has long been serious in this small island empire with its 70,000,000 residents. The decrease is the first noticed since the present system of taking population statistics was adopted in Japan fifty years ago. In 1927 births totalled 2,052,364—1,048,280 male and 1,011,084 female, a decrease of 45,941 in comparison with that of 1926, which was 2,101,405. The number of deaths last year totalled 1,209,818—671,315 male and 587,968 female, an increase of 48,579 over 1926. The increase in population during the last year was 850,051. The rate of increase was reduced by 92,620, in comparison with that of 1926, due to fresh increased mortalities and fewer births.

Wonder Ship Being Built.

A boat which, it is claimed, can travel comfortably at over 200 miles an hour and will make it possible to cross the Atlantic by sea quicker than Col. Lindberg made the journey by air, is being experimented with by French naval engineers. It resembles a huge floating corkscrew, for the hull, or corkscrew shape, revolves around the body of the ship, which contains the engine, passengers, and stores.

"The difference between the corkscrew ship and the propeller driven ship," said M. Bedel, one of the inventors, "is that between a braces-and-bit, which cuts through a plank with a very small expenditure of force, and a nail driven in by means of a hammer, which requires the exercise of considerable force."

STAVE PIPES IN USE.

In Demand for Irrigation and Other Industrial Purposes.

It is not generally known to what extent California redwood stave pipes are used in the western states, particularly on the Pacific coast, for irrigation purposes and mining and domestic water supply, as well as for conductors for Hydro-Electric power stations, says the Washington Star.

These redwood stave pipes are largely utilized for conducting water across deep canyons and gorges, and are of special importance in the mountainous districts of the west for hydraulic engineering, as the wood is light and easily transported, the staves being carried on the backs of horses and burros. This wood, which is so well adapted for pipes for power purposes in these rocky regions weighs only two and a half pounds for each board foot, being comparatively free from pitch, knots and decay. Castiron valves and castiron curves are largely used, although in constructing wood stave pipes around curves the staves are sometimes slitted together and then partially banded. such power being finally applied as is necessary to cause the pipe to assume the desired shape.

The staves are driven endwise to close the butt joints while the power is being applied. Jack-screws are customarily used for bringing the larger sized pipe into proper curve, the larger staves being made in short sections, and the completed pipe lines of large size having, of course, long radii of curves, that of a nine-foot pipe being nearly 1,000 feet, while for a pipe one foot diameter, the radius would not ordinarily exceed 120 feet. Riveted steel elbows are necessary for very sharp curves with the larger pipes, although castiron elbows are usually satisfactory for the smaller sizes.

The demand for California redwood in very great, the supply coming from the forest regions in the vicinity of San Francisco Bay. It is estimated that the present rate of consumption is about 200,000,000 feet per year, and that there are nearly 200,000 million acres of redwood forest in Humboldt county containing about 50,000,000,000 feet of this material, which will last at this rate about two hundred years.

AIR BATTLESHIPS.

Are Nearing Completion at a Large Aircraft Works in Yorkshire.

A fleet of giant new flying-boats, constructed entirely of metal, is nearing completion at a large aircraft works in Yorkshire, England.

These new flying-boats are really air battleships. Each weighs, when fully loaded, nearly thirteen tons, and the three engines, which develop a total horsepower of 2,100, give a speed of more than 100 miles an hour.

The crew of five sleep aboard in collapsible bunks. There are cooking stoves and folding tables, and a full military equipment of guns and bombs.

The flying-boats are the first marine aircraft to have a runway through the hull to the extreme point of the tail. Behind the rubber is a gunner's cockpit for defence against attack from the rear.

They are fitted for long range flying, and will be able to fly non-stop from England to Gibraltar.

Twenty Thousand Steps a Day.

The average man takes 20,000 steps a day. With summer-weight shoes he lifts 10,000 fewer pounds a day.

THE OLYMPIC GAMES

"FESTIVALS" STARTED BY KING OENOMANUS?

Wars Were Temporarily Stopped So Contestants Could Take Part In These Games—Boxing-Gloves Were Made of Henny Metal.

The earliest trace of athletic competition is found in monuments of ancient Egypt. There, according to this evidence, foot racing, jumping and similar exercise was associated along with dancing in the paying of obeisance to certain deities. It is supposed, though it cannot be proven, that it was from this source that the Greeks derived the athletic idea.

But whether or not this be true, it is a fact that the first known or authentically recorded Grecian games were under the patronage of Zeus, father of the gods, and all the athletes reverently besought his aid and approval before they stripped for action.

The Greeks had to have legends about everything, and, of course, they had one to account for the beginning of the games. It was a romantic legend. It was that the first foot race was arranged by old King Oenomanus, who appears to have been a sort of athletically inclined King Cole. He had a marriageable daughter, and she had lots of suitors.

The king challenged them as they came to foot races, the reward, if they won, to be the hand of the princess, and the penalty if they failed to do death at the kingly hand. How many losing lovers the good king slew the legend sayeth not. But finally he was beaten and lost his daughter.

But by that time he had become so interested in foot races and such that, apparently, he put them on for the entertainment of himself and his court, with the runners chasing the wild olive and the death penalty abandoned.

The Olympic games had become a national festival of greater importance. Every city went to great lengths to develop with olive chasers—runners, jumpers, weight and discus throwers. During the festal month of games, which were held every fourth year at the first full moon of the summer solstice, even the wars between Athens, Sparta and the lesser cities, which the Greeks fought so artistically and so well, were temporarily stopped.

Presumably, it happened now and again that soldiers who had been striving to cut up each other on the battlefield one day were the next struggling to drown each other with the cestus, the iron boxing-glove of the period, at the inter-city games.

After the games of 776 B.C., so strong a hold had the games obtained, the Greeks began to date important documents on the basis of the Olympiads." From then, until the Greek civilization crumbled before the barbarians, 145 Olympic festivals were held without interruption, running over a period of 588 years.

The little city of Olympia, from which the games derive their name, became a Mecca every four years. The day of the games was always a great occasion. The various States sent formal embassies. Kings came with their courts and retinues. The common people swarmed from the length and breadth of the land.

The entrants were, quite probably, the best-trained athletes of all time. First they had to prove they were of pure Greek blood, were above reproach as far as the law went, and had committed no sacrilege against the gods. Secondly, they had to have spent ten months prior to the competition in hard training. They were required to report thirty days before the opening of the athletic training and instruction at the gymnasium of Elis, near Olympia.

During the first thirteen Olympiads the foot race was the only event. In the fourteenth Olympiad the course was traversed twice. In the fifteenth the course was extended still further. Then wrestling was an added feature, until the eighteenth, when the pentathlon was introduced, consisting of running, leaping, throwing the discus, throwing the javelin and wrestling.

He had to be an athlete of many-sided power who hoped to conquer in all five of these contests. By the twenty-third Olympiad, boxing with the cestus had been added—a most dangerous contest, for the cestus was a heavy metal instrument with ridges of thick, hard hide, quite as bad as the modern "knuckle-duster."

In the "pankration," which consisted of wrestling and boxing, the contestants might resort to every method of attack and defence prohibiting. If one fell to the ground the struggle continued there, and seldom ended without the two contestants having broken toes and fingers if they were not strangled to helplessness.

This maiming and killing had a very bad effect upon the Olympiads, so that the Spartans and other Greek provincials refused to contest in the games, and corruption crept in when a Thessalian prizefighter (388 B.C.) bribed three opposing boxers to "lay down" to him. Gambling had entered into the noble contests. This was only in later times, when something of degeneration had crept into Greek life. And was in sharp contrast with the heroic spirit which attended the Olympic games for several centuries after they were first instituted.

The Six-Foot Club.

Yet another freak club has been started in London, England. It is called the Six-Foot Club, and membership is limited to men of six feet or more in height.

This club has been designed to bring all the big fellows together. They are, among other things, going to have a club room where they can see cinema seats, small cars without sufficient leg-room, and similar inconveniences.

A club with similar objects was formed in the United States some time ago, and attained a measure of fame by waging a vigorous campaign against the shortness of the average hotel bed and other features of modern life that left the big man rather "out of it."

Exporting Tree Seeds.

Last year Canada sent 6,390,000 seeds of various trees to Great Britain, the other Dominions, and the colonies. British Columbia possesses the chief coniferous reservation. Spruce, pine, and cedar are the favored trees.

Taxation in Britain.

Our taxation per head of the population is £15 2s. 8d., says an Old Country newspaper; the next European figures being France, £8 5s. 8d., and Germany, £5 6s. 5d.

SELRITE STORE

Before buying your TOYS and XMAS GIFTS it will pay you to look over our assortment.

WE SELL RIGHT

FIRST CHAIN STORES.

Started In Canada Two Hundred and Sixty Years Ago.

One Canadian was entertaining four visiting Americans. They were around a cafeteria table.

"One thing the United States has given the world," said one of the Americans, "is the chain store."

"Not the United States," said the Canadian.

"Yes."

"How long have you had chain stores in the States?"

"Upwards of fifty years," said the other.

"We have had chain stores in Canada for two hundred and sixty years," the Canadian said.

"Bunk!" exclaimed the Americans. "It's a fact," said the Canadian. "The first chain stores in the modern sense were established in Canada by a group of Englishmen two hundred and sixty years ago. And they are still going strong.

"Get away."

"Yes, sir. Charles II. of England gave the charter to the first chain store system in the world, the Hudson Bay Company."

"Ah, those were trading posts."

"Chain stores," said the Canadian "operated on exactly the same system as the chain stores of to-day. That is, buying in wholesale quantities at the closest price and distributed by a central warehouse to all the stores in the chain. They started with a couple of stores, then they had five, and pretty soon, so successful was the chain store idea, they had hundreds of stores across the continent. Yes, and some of their stores were down over the western border into the United States, away back in the first chain stores in even your country were branches of a Canadian enterprise."

"Yeah, but they were fur trade posts," insisted one of the Americans.

The Indians had no money. They had furs to give in payment for merchandise.

"But I think you'll agree that the first and the biggest chain store system in the history of America was in Canada."

A SUCCESSFUL ARTIST.

Learned to Sketch as He Worked a Checker.

Charles Comfort is the youngest member of the Ontario Society of Artists, and one of the youngest ever enrolled in its membership. He is a successful man at twenty-seven, and is considered one of the best commercial artists in Canada.

At thirteen, two years after coming to Canada from Edinburgh, he started to work as water-boy for a roadpaving gang in Winnipeg. Promoted to checker, at a factory manufacturing road-making materials, the first drew artistic interest by sketching St. Boniface cathedral as he worked. He could see the cathedral through his window, and while he stamped checks with his left hand he held a sketching pencil in his right, and between checking wagon-loads, drew the cathedral.

Comfort was the eldest of a large family, and it was a parental sacrifice to urge him to accept a $2-a-week job, when he had been making $3 a day, but he took employment with a large lithographic firm in Toronto on advice of the manager of that firm. Two years later, the ex-waterboy won third prize in a national art competition. With the money he went to New York to study art. Last year, the National Gallery at Ottawa purchased two of his works —a large water color, "Stoney Lake," and a color print, "December." Comfort is a member of many art societies and has been secretary of the Canadian Society of Graphic Art since 1925. Competent critics have commended his original artistic viewpoint and he is deemed a front-runner amongst the younger artists.

SCOTTISH FARMING SHRINKS.

Smallest Crop Area for Fifty-One Years.

Disconcerting facts about the state of agriculture in Scotland are given in the preliminary statement for 1928 just issued by the Scottish Board of Agriculture.

The total area under crops and grass, 4,673,000 acres, is the smallest recorded since 1877, the area of bare land is the smallest since 1866, and that under barley is the smallest ever recorded.

The amounts of wheat, oats, potatoes and sugar beet have all decreased, and the only notable increase is in the area under rotation grasses and clover.

The live stock returns show that horses, cattle, sheep and pigs have all diminished in number. The total of horses used for agricultural purposes, 126,400, is the smallest on record.

A Knotty Problem.

Refloating the Seydlitz, one of the German warships sunk in Scapa Flow, is proving a knotty problem. She lies on her side with a large portion of her quarter exposed above the water. Every effort is being strained to turn the Seydlitz completely bottom upwards. Divers have blasted her masts, funnels, turrets, bridge, and guns on the upper deck with gelignite and electric fuses.

ONTARIO'S CENSOR

Resumed Movies a Year In Captain Boylen's Record—News Chief Source of Worry.

When Mr. and Mrs. Toronto have the dishes in the sink and seek relaxation at the "movies" little do they think that there are others to whom he business of watching moving picture actors go through their paces s pure drudgery, says the Toronto tar Weekly.

But Captain John C. Boylen, acting chairman of the Ontario Censorship Board, is willing to testify that here are. For five years Captain Boylen looked at two or three pictures a day—on the average about 1,000 a year. It is therefore not trange that Mr. Boylen is forced to seek his relaxation in some other field. Mr. and Mrs. Toronto would save to go to their favorite theatre or seventeen years, excluding Sunlays, if they wished to contest this ong-distance motion picture viewing record.

Strangely enough it is not the so-alled "society drama" that is one of Mr. Boylen's chief sources of orry. It is the news reel that auses trouble. It is not so much hat they are, in themselves, objectionable from a moral standpoint, but hat he is insistent that they contain certain amount of British news.

In the last analysis his job is to make sure that the pictures seen in the province are fit and proper with particular stress being laid on those that are intended to be viewed by children. He is an enthusiastic advocate of educational instruction through the medium of film but submits all such subjects to thorough examination.

As ex-newspaperman, it follows that Captain Boylen runs his office along newspaper lines. Pictures some into his office—like news—in uncensored form, unedited and of unknown quality. Officials, like subeditors, go over them carefully and doubtful reels go to the chairman for consideration.

Unable to seek the movie theatre as a means of relaxation Captain Boylen has turned to the collection of original Canadian books. He has already a library of some 2,000 volumes and is rapidly becoming known as an authority on Canadian literature. Born on a farm in York Township he was educated at local schools and later turned to newspaper work in his native city. Boylen has also the first newspaper message to be sent through the air in Canada. It as a De Forest telegram, dated March 11, 1903, and was transmitted from Hamilton to Toronto.

Mr. Boylen stayed in the newspaper field until 1913 when he was appointed secretary to the Ontario Department of Agriculture and private secretary to Hon. J. S. Duff, then Minister. Later he joined the 127th Battalion and after war services was appointed to the Board of Censors.

NEW BANK NOTES.

Bank of England Orders 400,000,000 Notes.

By the time the summer holiday season comes round again the present treasury notes — "Fishers" — will probably have well nigh disappeared and will have given place to new £1 and 10s. Bank of England notes, says a cable despatch.

The actual date when the new notes will come into use has not yet been decided, but preparations are already well forward and it is to be not later than March 31 next.

The £1 bank notes will be a novelty probably to the oldest person in the country. It will be no innovation, however, since from 1797 until 1826 the bank issued both £1 and £2 notes. In 1826 the issue of any note for under £5 was prohibited.

The old £1 bank notes were printed in black. The new notes, it is believed, are the same size as the £1 and 10s. currency notes and are printed in color.

Say Farewell to Horses.

For over two hufdred years the 11th Hussars have been famous as a cavalry regiment, but now they are to be cavalry no more. In the future this regiment will be an armored unit.

The final parade of this well-known regiment was a pathetic sight, and brought to the memory the never-to-be-forgotten charge of the Light Brigade at Balaclava in 1854, in which they took part. After the parade the soldiers were allowed an opportunity of saying farewell to their old friends and comrades—the horses.

May Not Trap Muskrats.

The Ontario Government has passed a law that no muskrats are to be trapped for a period of at least one year in Ontario. This step has been found necessary, it is said, as a consequence of the tremendous drain upon the wild life of the province—of fur-bearing animals, at least—due to the increasing popularity of furs for both winter and summer wear.

Cash prices eliminate charges incidental to credit financing—therefore, they are lower. Come and see.

THE CANADIAN DEPARTMENT STORES LIMITED

Store Hours : 9 a.m. to 6 p.m., including Saturday. *Telephone 71.*

Shop with Confidence, " Goods Satisfactory or Money Refunded."

C.D.S. prices are "cash prices"—you can prove by comparison they are lower. Save by shopping the "cash price" way.

Friday Is Bargain Day Come and Save

Store Closed All Day Tuesday

Shop Before 6 p. m. Monday

Gift Suggestions Conveniently Tabulated According to the Amount You Care to Spend

Make this your Christmas shopping list by marking opposite your selection the name of those you wish to remember. Then bring the list with you to the store to-morrow. Come early! You can shop more leisurely in the morning! The store closes at 6 p.m.

GIFTS for 25¢

A strong hockey stick for boys each	25c.
A handsome, lovely doll for girls, each	25c.
18 inch plain white all linen crash towelling, exceptional value, yard	25c.
36 inch colored stripe flannelette, strongly woven, softly napped, yard	25c.
Perfume boxes, for	25c.
Face Powder, box	25c.
Fancy handkerchiefs, each	25c.
Jap Pearl bead necklets, each	25c.
Needle cases ,each	25c.
Sewing boxes, nicely lined, each	25c.
Eatonia plain white linen Handkerchiefs for men, each	25c.
Natural shade pongee silk handkerchiefs with colored drawn thread borders, each	25c.

GIFTS for 50¢

Lovely framed pictures, various scenes and sizes, each	50c.
Artistic glassware, various sizes and designs, exceptional value, each	50c.
All linen huckaback towels, 18 x 32 inches, with damask ends, each	50c.
Plain white Turkish towels, size 20 x 40, heavy quality, nicely napped, each	50c.
Assorted chocolates in fancy Christmas box, box	50c.
Coat and dress flowers, very lovely and charming, each	50c.
Melrose face powder, box	50c.
Dusting Powder, box	50c.
Brilliant Brooches, each	50c.
Men's silk ties in figured patterns, each	50c.
Men's suspenders, fine elastic, strong and durable, pair	50c.
Men's silk and wool hose, exceptional value, very smart	50c.

GIFTS for $1.00

Pebble parchment lamp shades, very new and charming	1.00
Pair of good quality curtains in gift box, pair	1.00
Misses' blue Cavalier slippers, pair	1.00
Plain and fancy scarfs, each	1.00
Necklets, each	1.00
Purses and handbags, each	1.00
Fancy neckwear, set	1.00
Full fashioned silk hose, pair	1.00
Chamois suede gloves, pair	1.00
Men's fine wool and silk and wool hose, fancy patterned	1.00
Eatonia imported silk ties, in smart patterns and colors.	1.00
Initial linen handkerchiefs for men, 3 for	1.00
Men's arm band and garter sets in attractive Christmas box, set	1.00
Men's silk scarfs, practical and smart, each	1.00
Women's bandeaux, of fancy silk bracade, suitable for evening wear, each	1.00
Infant's jackets ,of fine botany wool, attractively trimmed, each	1.00

GIFTS for $1.50

Dainty frilled curtains in gift box, a practical and charming gift, pair	1.50
Bathroom mirror in white enamel frame, clear glass, ea.	1.50
Women's blue Juliette slippers, comfortable and warm	1.50
Eatonia silk hose, all new shades, exceptional quality and value, pair	1.50
Yardley's toilet sets, an exquisite gift from England, set	1.50
Yardley's dusting powder, box	1.50
Cake plates, with centre handle, attractively designed	1.50
Marmalade jars, very handsome and a suitable gift, each	1.50
Men's fine quality silk neckwear, handsome colors, striking patterns, each	1.50
Men's fuji silk and jap silk scarfs, plain or fancy, each	1.50
Boys' jersey, all wool, in fancy patterns and various colors, each	1.50
Women's rayon gowns, square yoke, lace trimmed	1.50
Women's glove silk rayon bloomers, tailored style, lovely colors, pair	1.50

GIFTS for $4.00

Silk side drapes in gift box, very rich, set	4.00
Axminster rug, beautiful quality, lovely patterns, size 27 x 54 inches, each	4.00
All linen 22 inch table napkins, in various patterns, doz.	4.00
Women's Braemore shoes, pair	4.00
Children's dresses of wool faille, velveteen and kasha pantie, each	4.00
Combination corset, of pretty striped brocade, pair	4.00

GIFTS for $7.50 or less

Electric cigar lighter for car, each	4.00
Buffet or mantel mirror, very handsome, each	5.50
Down Comforters, size 66 x 72 inches, cambric and sateen covers, each	7.50
Satin bound, all wool blankets in lovely shades, size 60 x 80 inches, each	7.50
Hemstitched all linen damask table cloths in various designs, 70 x 90 inches, each	6.95
Women's Mayfair shoes, superb quality, the criterion of fashion. Pair	7.50
Women's all wool pullover sweaters or cardigans, various shades, each	5.95
Beacon cloth kimonos for women, lovely and warm, each	5.95
Black and colored parasols, each	5.00
Leather handbags in new shades, nicely fitted, each	5.00
Silver plated platter ,very handsome, each	5.00
Silver plated cake baskets, pierced design, each	5.00
Silver plated flower baskets, each	5.00
Fur lined Cape gloves, warm and smart, pair	4.50
Beaded bags, a unique gift, each	5.00
Men's heavy all wool sweaters, various colors, each	6.75
Men's all wool sweaters without collars, each	4.50 and 5.00
Dress lengths of celanese wash satin, 40 inches wide, various shades,	5.25
Dress lengths of crepe-de-chine, 36 inches wide, 3 yards for	5.55
Black Duchess satin, 36 inches wide, 3½ yard dress lengths	5.25

GIFTS for $10.00 or less

Bridge or chesterfield silk lamp and shade	8.45
Brass bird cage and stand, complete for	7.45
Women's brown kid shoes, beautiful quality, pair	10.00
Silver plated tea set, 3 pieces,	10.00
Real leather hand bags, beautifully fitted and lined, ea.	10.00
Men's bathrobes of warm beacon cloth,	7.95 and 9.95
Men's house coats of cosy wool cloth, fancy trimmed	7.95 and 9.95
French hand made negligee of flesh crepe de chine, exquisitely embroidered in blue, fine pleats from yoke to hem. Each	10.00
Dress lengths of celanese marocain, 36 inches wide, 3 yard lengths for	8.25

GIFTS for $2.00

Lovely taffeta cushions, a handsome gift for the home, each	2.00
Strong card tables, green baize top, oak legs, each	2.00
Men's English house slippers of fine quality leather, Everett style, pair	2.00
Women's Mayfair silk hose, pair	2.00
Women's fancy kid gloves, new shades, pair	2.00
Silver plated candle sticks, pair	2.00
Silver plated salt and pepper shakers, pair	2.00
Men's quality ties of fancy imported silks in newest patterns, each	2.00
Men's umbrellas with mercerized tops, strong frame, each	2.00
Boys' sweater coats, fancy knit and fancy trim. Each	2.00
Women's rayon bloomers, in lovely shades, daintily trimmed. Pair	2.00

GIFTS for $2.50

Oval chenille rug, for the bedroom or living room, very pretty, each	2.50
Pair of frilled bedroom curtains, pair	2.50
All linen table cloths, with satin finish, handsome design, size 70 x 70 inches, each	2.50
Mayfair kid gloves, beautiful quality, smart shades, pair	2.50
Silver plated pyrex pie plates in pierced design, set	2.50
Silver plated salt and pepper shakers, pair	2.50
Fancy china comports, lovely patterns, soft colors, pair	2.50
Lined kid gloves, warm and practical, pair	2.50
Fancy georgette scarfs, a welcomed gift, each	2.50
Men's Eatonia pyjamas, of broadcloth or flannelette, suit	2.50
Men's Eatonia broadcloth shirts, plain shades or neat stripes, each	2.50
Men's fine, heavy lined cape gloves, pair	2.50

GIFTS for $3.00

Handsome polychrome hall mirror, each	3.00
French table runners, 6 feet long, in exquisite designs, each	3.00
Women's rain boots, in beige trimmed with brown, each	3.00
Fancy boxed candy for Christmas, box	3.00
Fancy modernistic bracelets, each	3.00
Women's glove silk slips, French style, shadow proof hem, opera top, each	3.00
Men's 2-buckle jersey cloth overshoes, pair	3.00
80 x 100 in. colored Krinkle spread, rose, blue and gold each	3.00
Men's French suede gloves, silk lined, pair	3.00
Low shape silver candle sticks, pair	3.00

GIFTS for $3.50

White enamelled medicine cabinets, each	3.50
All linen damask table cloths, size 68 x 86 inches, each	3.50
Chintz covered bedroom boxes, pretty floral pattern, each	3.50
Men's hockey boots, inside and outside ankle support, pair	3.50
Women's jumbo knit wool sweaters for sports wear, each	3.50
Richard Hudnut's fancy boxed toilet sets	3.50
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Men's Birkdale shirts, fine quality broadcloths in plain or striped patterns, with two collars, each	3.50
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